THE MORNING HOUR

A DAILY SONG SERVICE

BY

EMERSON, BROWN & GAY

GINN & COMPANY

H.B. 90

Rev. Dr. Hodge's
31 Second St.,
Elizabeth,
N.J.

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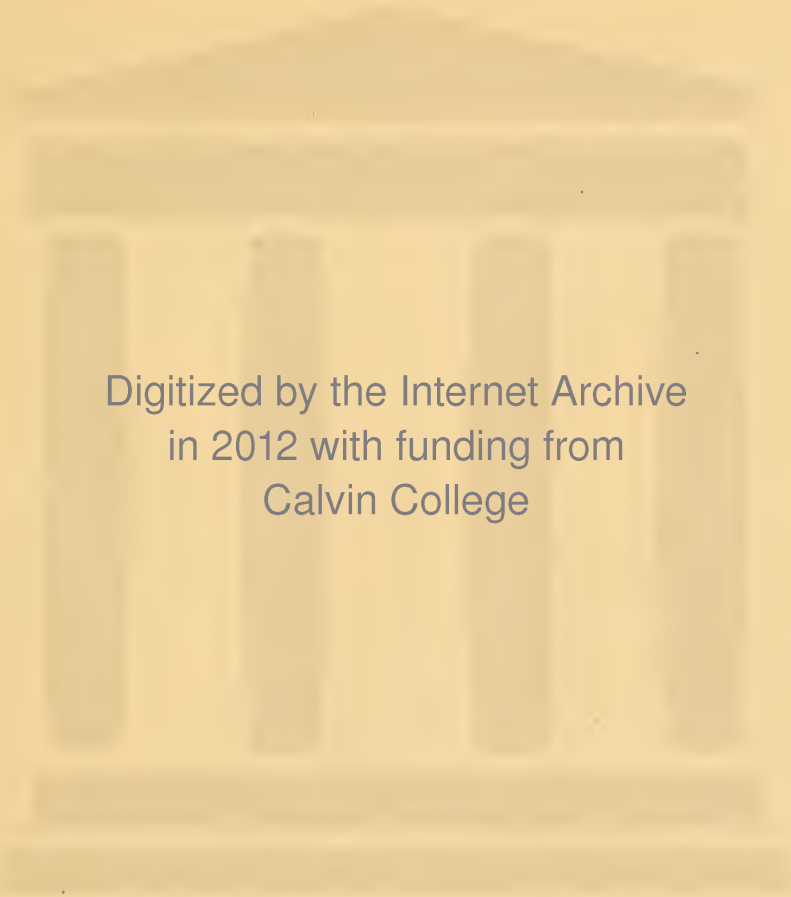

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pp. 110–113 added, followed by suppl., c. 91.

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THE MORNING HOUR,

A DAILY SONG-SERVICE WITH RESPONSIVE SELECTIONS FOR SCHOOLS.

BY

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BOSTON, U. S. A.
PUBLISHED BY GINN & COMPANY.
1892.

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P. H. GILSON, MUSIC TYPOGRAPHER, BOSTON.

The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name.

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

PREFACE.

THE opening exercises of a school should strike the key-note of the day. They should never be formal or perfunctory. They should be cheerful, strong, inspiring.

The purpose of this little book is to make the MORNING HOUR as pleasing and helpful as possible. It is designed for use in High Schools, Academies, and the upper grades of Grammar Schools. The method of using it can be readily varied to suit the occasion.

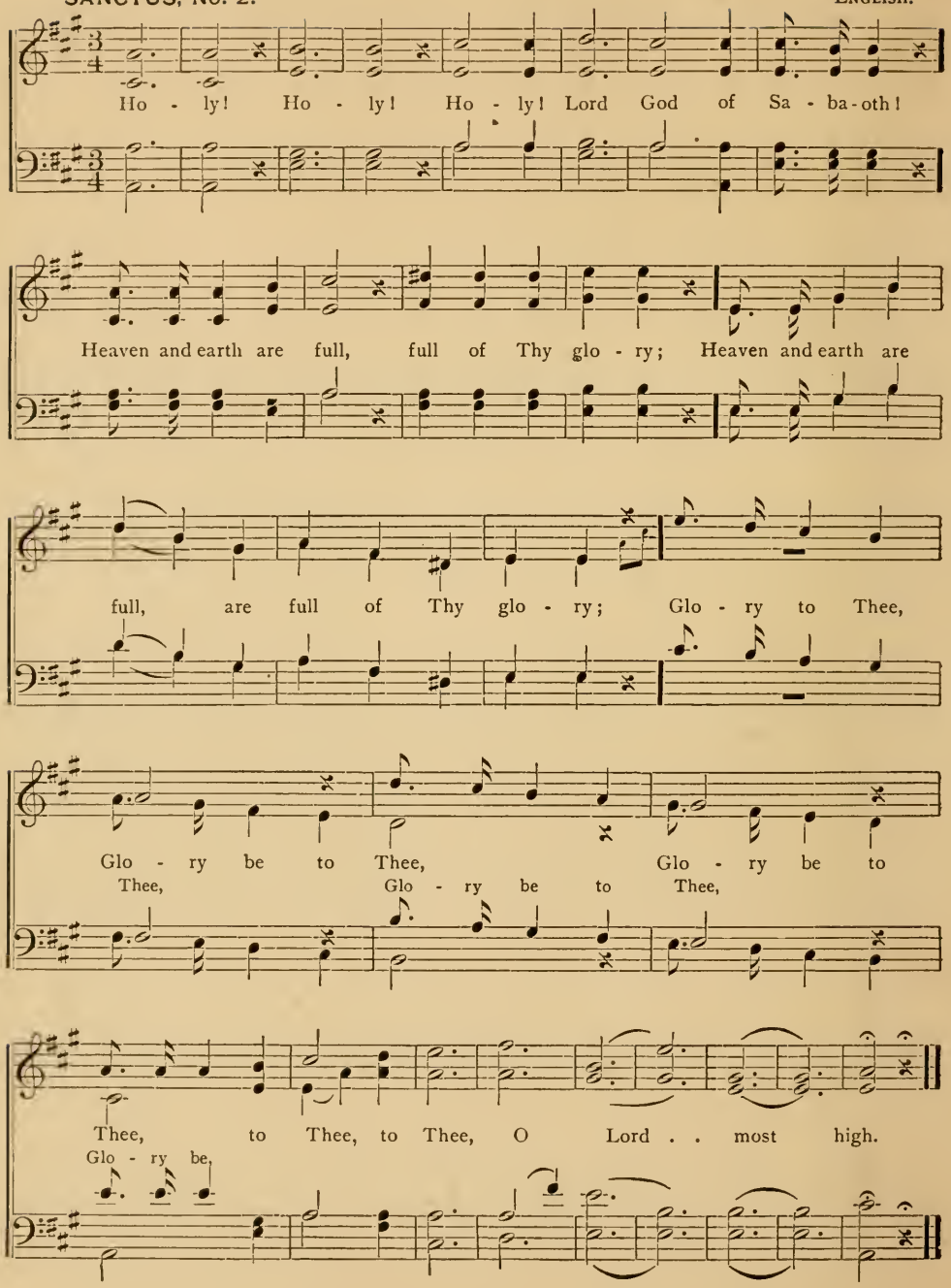
We hope its merits will prove to be sufficient to secure an extensive use.

THE MORNING HOUR.

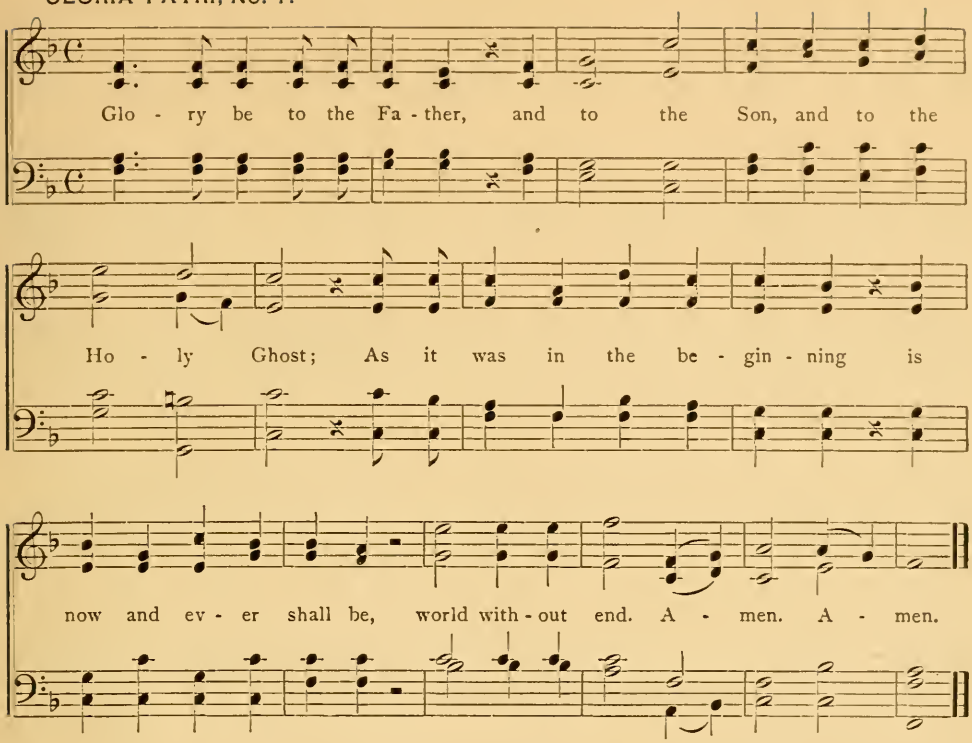
SANCTUS, No. 1. O. B. Brown.

f
f
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts,
f
p
cresc.
f
Heaven and earth are full of Thy glo - ry, Glo - ry be to
f
p
Thee, O Lord Most High. A - men, A - men.

SANCTUS, No. 2. ENGLISH.


Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord God of Sa - ba-oth!
Heaven and earth are full, full of Thy glo - ry; Heaven and earth are
full, are full of Thy glo - ry; Glo - ry to Thee,
Glo - ry be to Thee, Glo - ry be to
Thee, Glo - ry be to Thee,
Thee, to Thee, to Thee, O Lord . . most high.
Glo - ry be

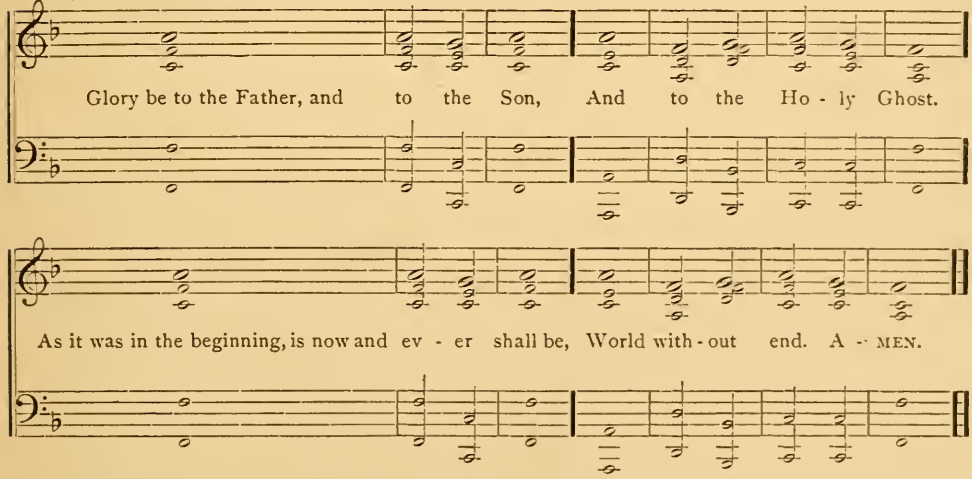
GLORIA PATRI, No. 1.


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning is
now and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men. A - men.

GLORIA PATRI, No. 2.

GREGORIAN, VI TONE.

TO BE SUNG IN UNISON.


Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho - ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now and ev - er shall be, World with - out end. A - MEN.

GLORIA PATRI, No. 3. O. B. Brown.

Alto. (Tenor.)
Glo - ry be to the Fath - er, and
1st & 2nd Soprano.
Glo - ry be to the Fath - er, and
to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost, As it
to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost, As it
was in the be - gin - ning, Is now, and ev - er shall be,
was in the be - gin - ning, Is now, and ev - er shall be,

GLORIA PATRI, No. 4.

BONUM EST CONFITERI.

mf 1. It is a good thing to give thanks
un- | to the | Lord; And to sing praises unto Thy | name, O |
Most — | Highest;

3. Upon an instrument of ten strings,
and up- | on the | lute; Upon a loud instrument, | and up- |
on the | harp;

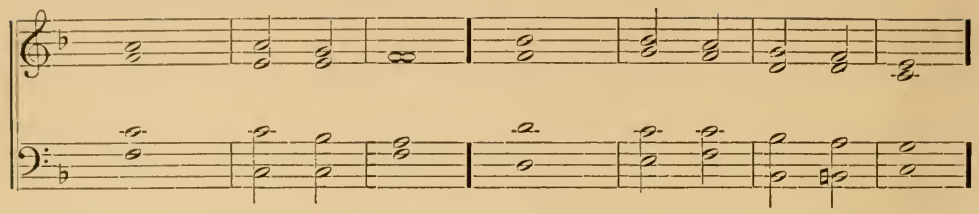
mf 5. Glory be to the Father, and | to the
| Son, And | to the | Holy | Ghost.

2. To tell of Thy loving-kindness ear-
ly | in the | morning; And of Thy | truth in the | night — | season.

4. For Thou, Lord, hast made me glad |
through Thy | works; And I will rejoice in giving praise for the
oper- | ations | of Thy | hands.

6. As it was in the beginning, is now, *f*
and | ever | shall be, World | without | end. A | MEN.

VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO.



f
1. O come let us sing un- | to the | Lord: Let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal- | vation;

3. For the Lord is a | great — | God, And a great | King a- | bove all | gods:

5. The sea is His, | and He | made it; And His hands pre- | pared the | dry — | land.

cresc.
7. For He is the | Lord our | God: And we are the people of His pasture, and the | sheep of | His — | hand.

f
10. Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, And | to the | Holy | Ghost.

2. Let us come before His presence | with thanks- | giving, And shew ourselves | glad in | Him with | psalms.

4. In His hands are all the corners | of the | earth; And the strength of the | hills is | His — | also.

p
6. O come let us worship, | and fall | down; And kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker:

p
8. O worship the Lord in the | beauty of | holiness; Let the whole earth | stand in | awe of | Him:

dim.
9. For He cometh, for He cometh, to | judge the | earth; And with righteousness to judge the world, and the | people | with His | truth.

11. As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, World | without | end. A | MEN.

Feb. 1. 97

SELECTIONS.

SELECTION ONE.

PSALM CXII.

Teacher: Praise ye the Lord. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

School: His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed.

T. Wealth and riches shall be in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

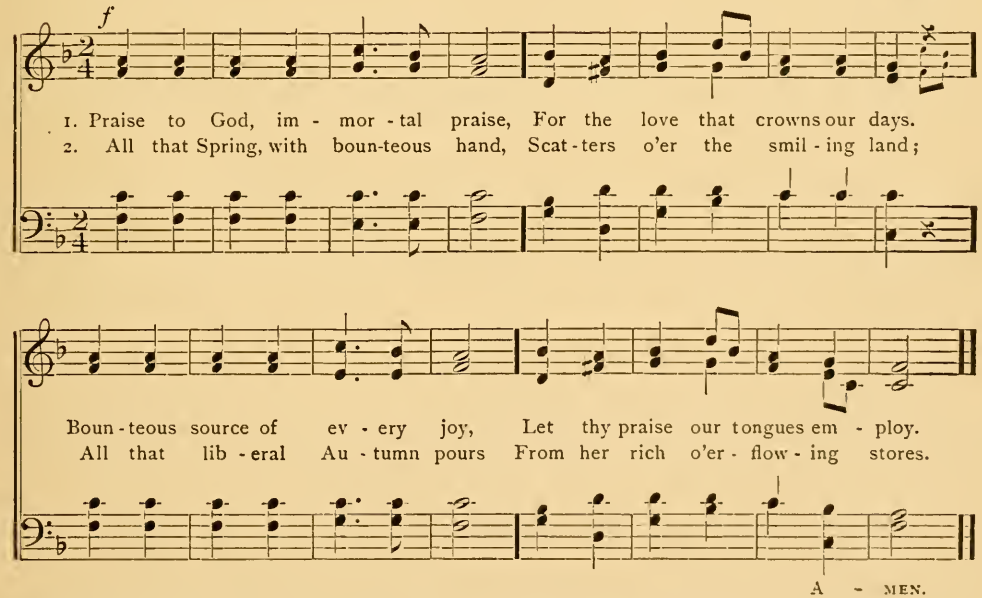
S. Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

T. A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion.

S. Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting rememberance.

T. He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.

MOZART. 7s. From 12TH MASS.


f
1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days.
2. All that Spring, with boun-teous hand, Scat-ters o'er the smil - ing land;
Boun - teous source of ev - ery joy, Let thy praise our tongues em - ploy.
All that lib - eral Au - tumn pours From her rich o'er - flow - ing stores.
A - MEN.

mp 3 These, to that dear source we owe
Whence our sweetest comforts flow;
mf These, through all my happy days,
Claim my cheerful songs of praise.

cresc. 4 Lord, to thee, my soul should raise
Grateful, never ending praise;
And when every blessing 's flown,
Love thee for thyself alone. AMEN.

ANNA L. BARBAULD.

NOTE.— In absence of special notes for "AMEN," the last two chords may be thus used.

SELECTION TWO.

PSALM CIII.

Teacher: Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

School: Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

T. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

S. Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

T. Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

S. The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

T. He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

S. The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

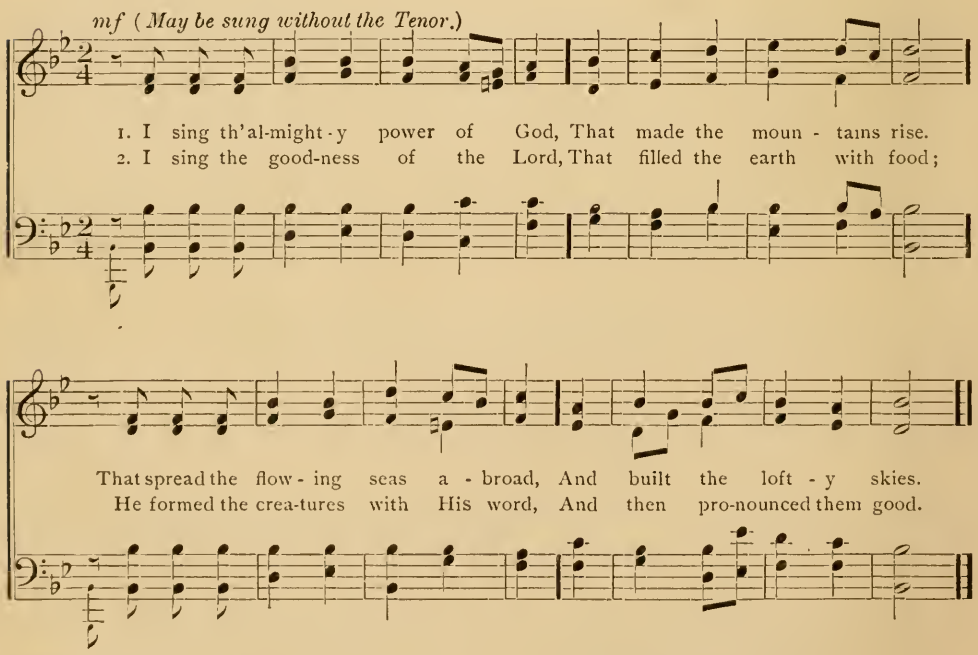
T. He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

S. He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

T. For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

All. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

BOWDOIN SQUARE. C. M. Arr. from VOGLER.


mf (May be sung without the Tenor.)
1. I sing th'al-might-y power of God, That made the moun - tains rise.
2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
That spread the flow-ing seas a-broad, And built the loft-y skies.
He formed the crea-tures with His word, And then pro-nounced them good.

mf 3 Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed,
Where'er I turn mine eye;
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky!

4 Creatures that borrow life from Thee
Are subject to Thy care;
p There 's not a place where we can flee,
But God is present there.

ISAAC WATTS.

SELECTION THREE.

PSALM CIII.

Teacher: Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

School: For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

T. As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

S. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

T. But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children.

S. To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

T. The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

S. Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

T. Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

All. Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

WOLFGANG. 7s. From MOZART'S 1ST MASS.

1. Swell the an - them, raise the song; Prais - es to . our God be - long;
2. Bless - ings from his lib - eral hand Flow a - round this hap - py land:
Saints and an - gels join to sing Prais - es to our
Kept by him, no foes an - noy; Peace and free dom
heav - enly King, Prais - es to . . . our heav - enly King.
we en - joy, Peace and free - dom we en - joy.

f 3 Here, beneath a virtuous sway
May we cheerfully obey;
Never feel oppression's rod,
Ever own and worship God.

cresc. 4 Hark! the voice of nature sings
Praises to the King of kings;
Let us join the choral song,
And the grateful notes prolong.

NATHAN STRONG.

SELECTION FOUR.

PSALM LXIII.

Teacher: O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

School: To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

T. Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

S. Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

T. My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

S. When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

T. Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

S. My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

BRADFORD. C. M. GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL.

mf 2 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

mf 3 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I 'll pursue;
dim. And after death, in distant worlds,
cresc. The glorious theme renew.

JOSEPH ADDISON.

SELECTION FIVE.

PSALM XIX.

Teacher: The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

School: Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

T. There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

S. Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

T. Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

S. His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

T. The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

S. The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

T. The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

S. More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

T. Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

S. Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

T. Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

All. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

McLAIN. L. M. 61. E. LESLIE.

p
1. Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this won-drous world we see;
p
Where-
Its glow by day, its smile by night, Are but re - flec - tions caught from Thee.
e'er we turn.
cresc.
cresc.
f
Where'er we turn, Thy glo - ries shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine.
cresc.

2 When day, with farewell beam, delays
Among the opening clouds of even,
And we can almost think we gaze,
Through golden vistas, into heaven,
Those hues that mark the sun's decline
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are Thine.

3 When youthful Spring around us breathes,
Thy spirit warms her fragrant sigh;
And every flower the Summer wreathes
Is born beneath Thy kindling eye:
Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are Thine.

THOMAS MOORE.

SELECTION SIX.

PSALM XL.

Teacher: I waited patiently for the Lord; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

School: He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

T. And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

S. Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

T. Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee:

S. If I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

T. Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

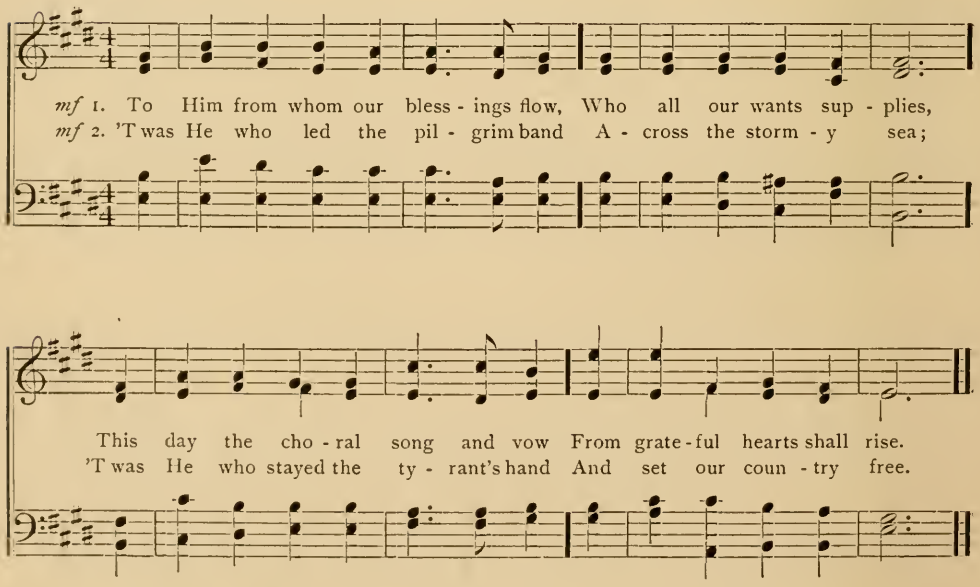
S. Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book it is written of me,

T. I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, the law is within my heart.

S. Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me: O Lord, make haste to help me.

All. Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation say continually, The Lord be magnified.

ST. MARK. C. M. GAUNTLETT.


mf 1. To Him from whom our bless - ings flow, Who all our wants sup - plies,
mf 2. 'T was He who led the pil - grim band A - cross the storm - y sea;
This day the cho - ral song and vow From grate - ful hearts shall rise.
'T was He who stayed the ty - rant's hand And set our coun - try free.

p 3 When shivering on a strand unknown
In sickness and distress,
Our fathers looked to God alone
To save, protect, and bless.

f 4 Be Thou our nation's strength and shield
In manhood as in youth
Thine arm for our protection wield,
And guide us by thy truth.

SELECTION SEVEN.

PROVERBS XV.

Teacher: The eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.

School: A wholesome tongue is a tree of life: but perverseness therein is a breach in the spirit.

T. A fool despiseth his father's instruction: but he that regardeth reproof is prudent.

S. In the house of the righteous is much treasure: but in the revenues of the wicked is trouble.

T. The lips of the wise disperse knowledge: but the heart of the foolish doeth not so.

S. The sacrifice of the wicked is an abomination to the Lord: but the prayer of the upright is his delight.

T. The way of the wicked is an abomination unto the Lord: but he loveth him that followeth after righteousness.

S. Better is little with the fear of the Lord, than great treasure and trouble therewith.

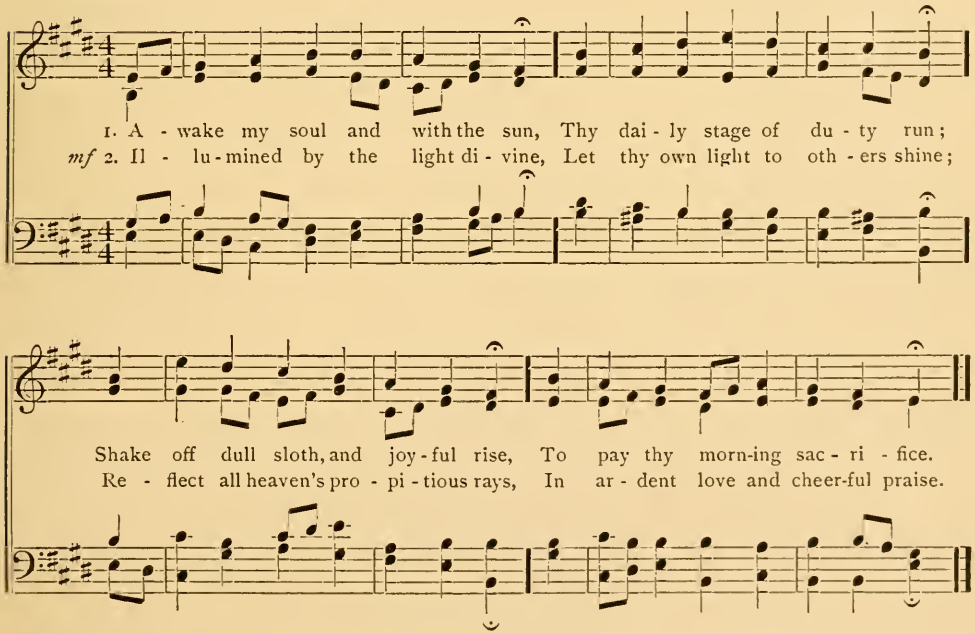
T. Better is a dinner of herbs where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith.

S. A wrathful man stirreth up strife: but he that is slow to anger appeaseth strife.

T. The way of the slothful man is as a hedge of thorns: but the way of the righteous is made plain.

S. A wise son maketh a glad father: but a foolish man despiseth his mother.

EISENACH. L. M. JOHANN HERMANN SCHEIN.


1. A - wake my soul and with the sun, Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;
mf 2. Il - lu - mined by the light di - vine, Let thy own light to oth - ers shine;
Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise, To pay thy morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
Re - flect all heaven's pro - pi - tious rays, In ar - dent love and cheer-ful praise.

mf 3 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew—
Scatter my sins like morning dew; [will,
Guard my first springs of thought and
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

mf 4 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say,
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

THOMAS KEN.

SELECTION EIGHT.

PSALM XXXIII.

Teacher: Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

School: Praise the Lord with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

T. Sing unto him a new song; play skilfully with a loud noise.

S. For the word of the Lord is right; and all his works are done in truth.

T. He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

S. By the word of the Lord were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

T. Let all the earth fear the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

S. For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

T. Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

S. The Lord looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men.

T. Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

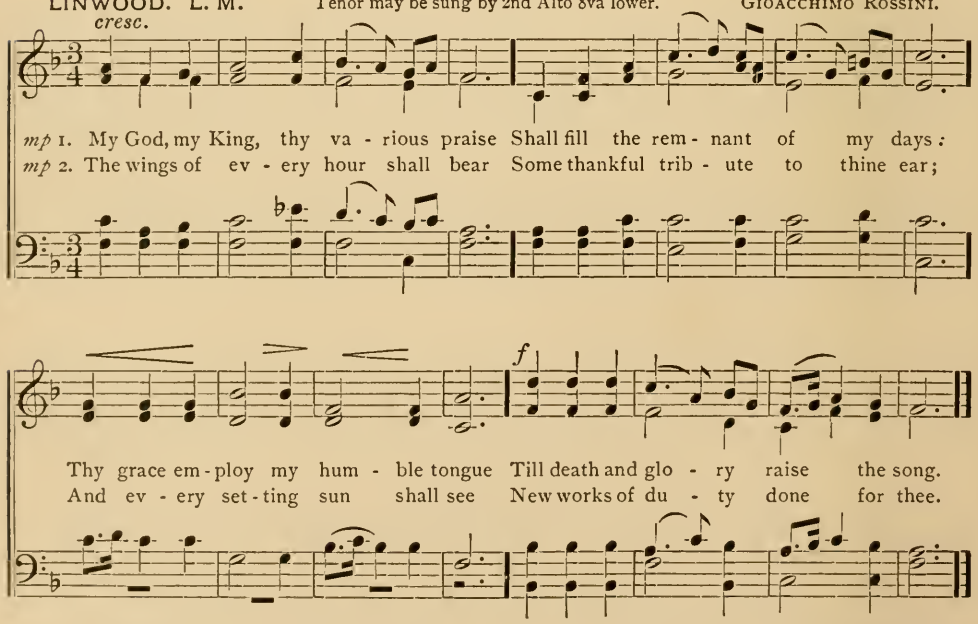
S. To deliver their soul from death, and and to keep them alive in famine.

T. Our soul waiteth for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

S. For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

All. Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

LINWOOD. L. M. Tenor may be sung by 2nd Alto 8va lower. GIOACCHIMO ROSSINI.


cresc.
mp 1. My God, my King, thy va - rious praise Shall fill the rem - nant of my days:
mp 2. The wings of ev - ery hour shall bear Some thankful trib - ute to thine ear;
f
Thy grace em - ploy my hum - ble tongue Till death and glo - ry raise the song.
And ev - ery set - ting sun shall see New works of du - ty done for thee.

f 3 Thy works with sovereign glory shine,
And speak thy majesty divine:
Let Zion in her courts proclaim
The sound and honor of thy name.

f 4 But who can speak thy wondrous deeds?
Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds:
Vast and unsearchable thy ways;
Vast and immortal be thy praise.

ISAAC WATTS.

SELECTION NINE.

PSALM CXLVII.

Teacher: Praise ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

School: He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

T. He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.

S. Great is our Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

T. The Lord lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

S. Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving: sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

T. Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

S. He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

T. He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

All. The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

WILLIAMS. 8s & 7s. (THANKSGIVING.) Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.

mf
mf 1. Praise the Lord, when blush-ing morn-ing Wakes the blos-soms fresh with dew,
Praise Him when re-vived cre-a-tion Beams with beau-ties fair and new.

mf 2 Praise the Lord, and may his blessing
Guide us in the way of truth,
Keep our feet from paths of error,
Make us holy in our youth.

mf 3 Praise the Lord when early breezes
Come so fragrant from the flowers,
Praise thou willow by the brook-side,
Praise, ye birds among the bowers.

SELECTION TEN.

PSALM CXLV.

Teacher: Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

School: The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

T. The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

S. Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

T. The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

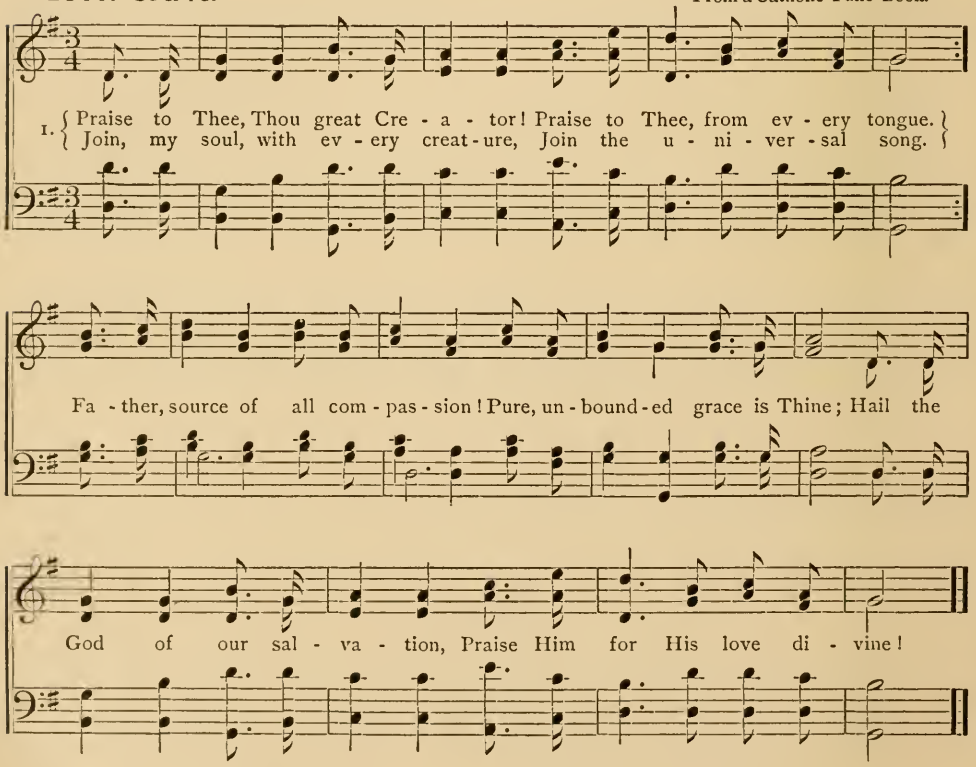
S. The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

T. He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

S. The Lord preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

T. My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

LOTT. 8s & 7s. From a Catholic Tune Book.


1. Praise to Thee, Thou great Cre - a - tor! Praise to Thee, from ev - ery tongue.
Join, my soul, with ev - ery creat - ure, Join the u - ni - ver - sal song.
Fa - ther, source of all com - pas - sion! Pure, un - bound - ed grace is Thine; Hail the
God of our sal - va - tion, Praise Him for His love di - vine!

2 For ten thousand blessings given,
For the hope of future joy,
Sound His praise through earth and heaven,
Sound Jehovah's praise on high.

3 Joyfully on earth adore Him,
Till in heaven our song we raise:
There enraptured, fall before Him,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

SELECTION ELEVEN.

REVELATION XXII.

Teacher: And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

School: In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

T. And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him:

S. And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.

T. And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

EWING. 7s. 6s. D. ALEX. EWING.

mf
1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest! Be-neath thy con - tem -
dim.
cresc.
pla - tion Sink heart and voice op-pressed: I know not, O I know not
f
mf
p
What joys a-wait me there, What ra-dian-cy of glo - ry, What bliss beyond compare. A - MEN.

mf 2 O one, O only mansion!
O Paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
dim. And smiles have no alloy;
cresc. Thou hast no shores, fair ocean,
f Thou hast no time, bright day,
Dear fountain of refreshment
p To pilgrims far away.

BERNARD of CLUGNY.

SELECTION TWELVE.

PSALM XV.

Teacher: Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

School: He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

T. He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

S. In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord.

T. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

ALFORD. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

mf 1. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, f All ju - bi - lant with song,
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
cresc. The Prince is ev - er in them, dim. The day - light is se - rene; The
past - ures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen. A - MEN.

p 2 O sweet and blesséd Country!
Shall I e'er see thy face?
O sweet and blesséd Country!
Shall I e'er win thy grace?
mf Jerusalem! exulting
On that securest shore,
cresc. I hope thee, wish thee, sing thee.
f And love thee evermore!

BERNARD of CLUGNY.

SELECTION THIRTEEN.

PROVERBS III.

Teacher: Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding:

School: For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

T. She is more precious than rubies: and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

S. Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honour.

T. Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

S. She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy is every one that retaineth her.

T. The Lord by wisdom hath founded the earth; by understanding hath he established the heavens.

S. By his knowledge the depths are broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew.

T. My son, let not them depart from thine eyes: keep sound wisdom and discretion.

S. So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck.

T. Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

S. When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid: yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.

T. Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh.

S. For the Lord shall be thy confidence, and shall keep thy foot from being taken.

THATCHER. S. M. HANDEL.

mf 1. The Lord my shep - herd is; I shall be well sup - plied:
2. He leads me to the place Where heav - enly past - ure grows,
Since He is mine, and I am His, What can I want be - side?
Where liv - ing wa - ters gent - ly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.

3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim,
And guides me, in His own right way,
For His most holy name.

4 While He affords His aid,
I cannot yield to fear; [shade,
Though I should walk through death's dark
My Shepherd 's with me there.

5 In sight of all my foes,
Thou dost my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.

6 The bounties of Thy love
Shall crown my future days;
Nor from Thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak Thy praise.

ISAAC WATTS.

SELECTION FOURTEEN.

PSALM XXXII.

Teacher: Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

School: Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

T. I acknowledge my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

S. For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayst be found.

T. Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

S. Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

McKENZIE. S. M. O. B. BROWN.

ALTO.
f 1. O bless the Lord, my soul! . . Let all with - in me join,
mf 2. O bless the Lord, my soul, . . Nor let His mer-cies lie
p 3. 'T is He for - gives thy sins, . . 'T is He re - lieves thy pain
1ST & 2ND SOPRANO.
f 1. O bless the Lord, my soul! . . Let all with - in me join, . .
mf 2. O bless the Lord, my soul, . . Nor let His mer - cies lie . .
p 3. 'T is He for - gives thy sins, . . 'T is He re - lieves thy pain, . .
BASS.
And aid my tongue to bless His name, Whose fa - vors are di - vine.
For-got-ten in un - thank - ful - ness, And with - out prais - es die.
'T is He that heals thy sick - ness - es, And makes thee young a - gain.
And aid my tongue to bless His name, Whose fa - vors are di - vine.
For - got - ten in un - thank - ful - ness, And with - out prais - es die.
'T is He that heals thy sick - ness - es, And makes thee young a - gain.

SELECTION FIFTEEN.

PSALM XXIV.

Teacher: The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof: the world, and they that dwell therein.

School: For he hath founded it upon the seas. and established it upon the floods.

T. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord ? or who shall stand in his holy place ?

S. He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

T. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

S. This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

T. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

S. Who is this King of glory ?

T. The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

S. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

T. Who is this King of glory ?

S. The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

TRURO. L. M. Dr. CHAS. BURNEY.

mf
1. Be Thou ex - alt - ed, O my God, A - bove the heavens, where an - gels dwell;
Thy power on earth be known a - broad, And land to land Thy won - ders tell.

2 My heart is fixed; my song shall raise
Immortal honors to His name;
Awake, my tongue, to sound His praise,
His wondrous goodness to proclaim.

3 High o'er the earth His mercy reigns,
And reaches to the utmost sky;
His truth to endless years remains,
When lower worlds dissolve and die.

ISAAC WATTS.

SELECTION SIXTEEN.

ISAIAH XL.

Teacher: Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with the span, and comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, and weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?

School: Who hath directed the Spirit of the Lord, or being his counsellor hath taught him?

T. With whom took he counsel, and who instructed him, and taught him in the path of judgment, and taught him knowledge, and shewed to him the way of understanding?

S. Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket, and are counted as the small dust of the balance: behold, he taketh up the isles as a very little thing.

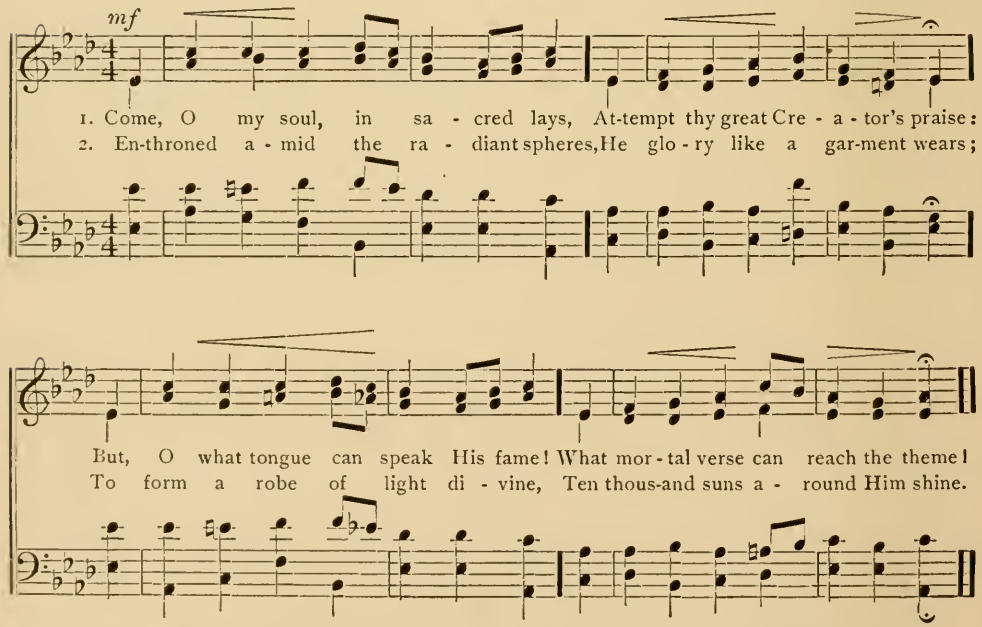
T. And Lebanon is not sufficient to burn, nor the beasts thereof sufficient for a burnt offering.

S. All nations before him are as nothing; and they are counted to him less than nothing, and vanity.

T. To whom then will ye liken me, or shall I be equal? saith the Holy One.

S. Lift up your eyes on high, and behold who hath created these things, that bringeth out their host by number: he calleth them all by names by the greatness of his might, for that he is strong in power; not one faileth.

YOUNG. L. M. From ROBERT SCHUMANN.


mf
1. Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays, At-tempt thy great Cre - a - tor's praise:
2. En-throned a - mid the ra - diant spheres, He glo - ry like a gar-ment wears;
But, O what tongue can speak His fame! What mor - tal verse can reach the theme!
To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thous-and suns a - round Him shine.

3 In all our Maker's grand designs,
Omnipotence, with wisdom, shines;
His works, through all this wondrous frame,
Declare the glory of His name.

4 Raised on devotion's lofty wing,
Do thou, my soul, His glories sing;
And let His praise employ thy tongue,
Till listening worlds shall join the song!

THOMAS BLACKLOCK

SELECTION SEVENTEEN.

ISAIAH XL.

Teacher: Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel. My way is hid from the Lord, and my judgment is passed over from my God.

School: Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? there is no searching of his understanding.

T. He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.

S. Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall.

All. But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.

NEWSTEAD. S. M. Arr. from TUCKERMAN.

ALTO. (BOYS.)
1ST & 2ND SOPRANO.
1. My soul, re-peat His praise Whose mer-cies are so great;
TENOR & BASS.
Whose an-ger is so slow to rise, So read-y to a-bate.

mf 2 His power subdues our sins,
And His forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west
Doth all our guilt remove.

f 3 High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

ISAAC WATTS.

SELECTION EIGHTEEN.

PSALM CIV.

Teacher: Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honour and majesty:

School: Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

T. Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind.

S. Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire:

T. Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever.

S. Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

T. At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hastened away.

S. They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

T. Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

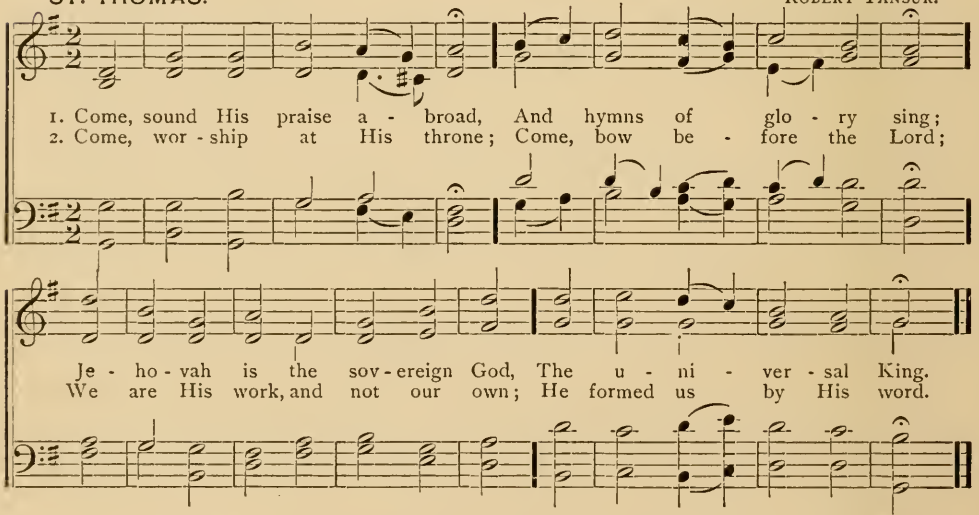
S. He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills.

T. They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.

S. By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.

T. He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

ST. THOMAS. ROBERT TANSUR.


1. Come, sound His praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing;
2. Come, wor - ship at His throne; Come, bow be - fore the Lord;
Je - ho - vah is the sov - ereign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.
We are His work, and not our own; He formed us by His word.

ISAAC WATTS.

SELECTION NINETEEN.

PSALM CXIX.

Teacher: Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?

School: By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

T. With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

S. Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against thee.

T. Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

S. With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

T. I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

S. I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

T. I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

BATES. 8s. & 7s. Arr. from FLOTOW.

(Tenor may be sung by 2nd Alto.)

Gra-cious God, our Heavenly Fa-ther! Meet and bless our school, we pray; As in
hum-ble trust we gath-er, Teach-ers, scholars, here to-day. Ev-ery joy and ev-ery
bless-ing From Thy bounteous hand we own; May Thy love, our souls pos-sess-ing,
Draw us near-er to Thy throne, Draw us near-er to Thy throne.
Small notes for 2nd verse.

2 Weak, imperfect, tempted, erring,
From Thy precepts, Lord, we stray;
Let Thy spirit, from our wandering,
Bring us back to virtue's way.
Humble, penitent, confiding,
May we rest our hope in Thee;
In Thy favor, Lord, abiding,
In Thy peace and purity.

SELECTION TWENTY.

PSALM LXI.

Teacher: Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

School: From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

T. For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

S. I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

T. For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

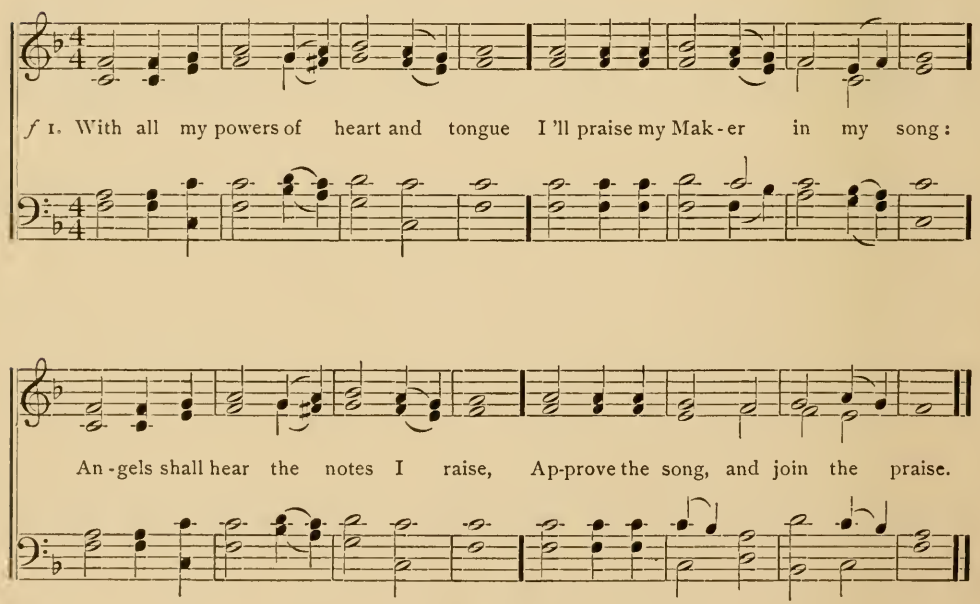
S. Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years as many generations.

T. He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

S. So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform thy vows.

HAMBURG. L. M. GREGORIAN.

(*May be sung in unison.*)


f 1. With all my powers of heart and tongue I 'll praise my Mak-er in my song:
An-gels shall hear the notes I raise, Ap-prove the song, and join the praise.

mf 2 I 'll sing Thy truth and mercy, Lord;
I 'll sing the wonders of Thy word;
Not all the works and names below,
So much Thy power and glory show.

mf 3 Amidst a thousand snares I stand,
Upheld and guarded by Thy hand;
Thy words my fainting soul revive,
And keep my dying faith alive.

ISAAC WATTS.

SELECTION TWENTY-ONE.

PSALM CXLVI.

Teacher: Praise ye the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul.

School: While I live will I praise the Lord; I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

T. Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

S. His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.

T. Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God.

S. Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever.

T. Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The Lord looseth the prisoners.

S. The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind: the Lord raiseth them that are bowed down: the Lord loveth the righteous.

T. The Lord preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

S. The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the Lord.

MALDON. L. M. O. B. BROWN.

mf 1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy
mf 2. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord, And bless His
mf 3. When shall I see, and hear, and know All I de -
name, give thanks, and sing; To show Thy love by
works, and bless His word; f Thy works of grace, how
sired or wished be - low, And ev - ery power find
morn - ing light, And talk of all Thy truth at night.
bright they shine! How deep Thy coun - sels, how di - vine!
sweet em - ploy In an e - ter - nal world of joy?
ISAAC WATTS.

SELECTION TWENTY-TWO.

PSALM IX.

Teacher: The Lord shall endure for ever: he hath prepared his throne for judgment.

School: And he shall judge the world in righteousness, he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.

T. The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.

S. And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee: for thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.

T. Sing praises to the Lord, which dwelleth in Zion: declare among the people his doings.

MYSTICSIDE. 6s & 4s. From the GERMAN.

NOTE.—*In the absence of the Bass that part may be sung by the Alto.*

1. Glad hearts to Thee we bring, With joy Thy name we sing, Fath - er a - bove!
Cre - a - tion prais-es Thee. On all a-round we see Tok - ens of love, tok-ens of love.

2 Giver of all our powers!
Now in life's morning hours,
May they be Thine!
Pure and from error free,
An offering worthy Thee,
Father Divine! Father Divine!

SELECTION TWENTY-THREE.

PSALM L.

Teacher: Hear, O my people, and I will speak; O Israel, and I will testify against thee: I am God, even thy God.

School: I will not reprove thee for thy sacrifices or thy burnt offerings, to have been continually before me.

T. I will take no bullock out of thy house, nor he goats out of thy folds:

S. For every beast of the forest is mine, and the cattle upon a thousand hills.

T. I know all the fowls of the mountains: and the wild beasts of the field are mine.

S. If I were hungry, I would not tell thee: for the world is mine, and the fulness thereof.

T. Will I eat the flesh of bulls, or drink the blood of goats?

S. Offer unto God thanksgiving; and pay thy vows unto the Most High:

T. And call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.

S. But unto the wicked God saith, What hast thou to do to declare my statutes, or that thou shouldst take my covenant in thy mouth!

T. Seeing thou hatest instruction, and casteth my words behind thee.

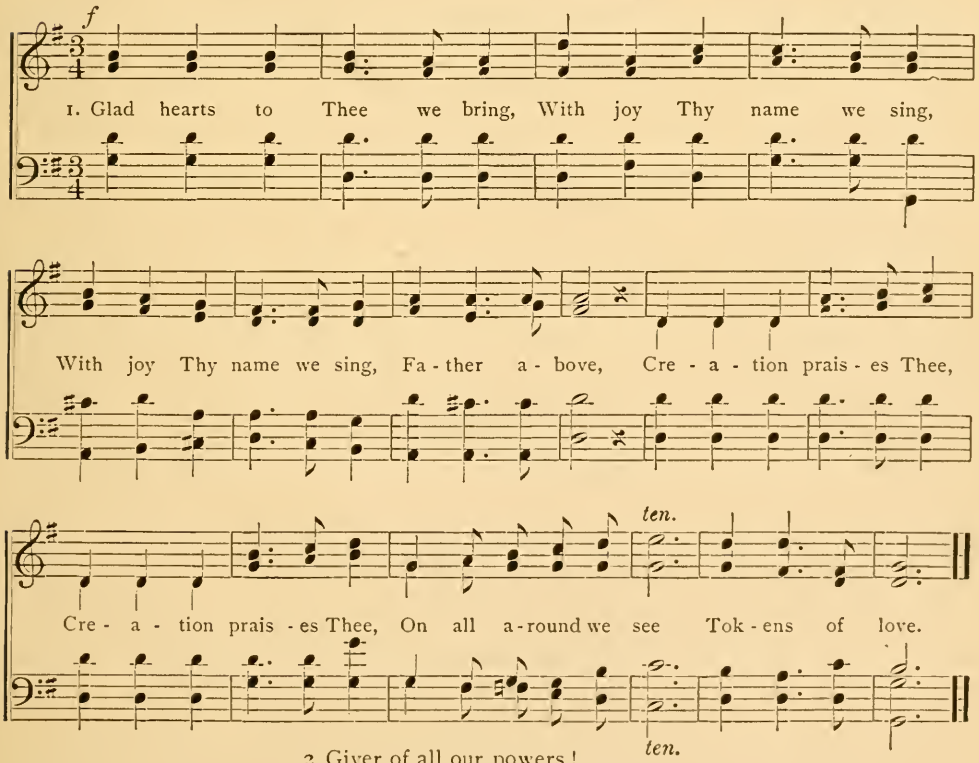
S. Thou givest thy mouth to evil, and thy tongue frameth deceit.

T. Thou sittest and speakest against thy brother; thou slanderest thine own mother's son.

S. These things hast thou done, and I kept silence; thou thoughtest that I was altogether such a one as thyself: but I will reprove thee, and set them in order before thine eyes.

HAWAII PONOI. 6s & 4s. H. BERGER.

HAWAIIAN NATIONAL HYMN.


f
1. Glad hearts to Thee we bring, With joy Thy name we sing,
With joy Thy name we sing, Fa - ther a - bove, Cre - a - tion prais - es Thee,
ten.
Cre - a - tion prais - es Thee, On all a - round we see Tok - ens of love.
ten.

2 Giver of all our powers!
‖: Now in life's morning hours, :‖
May they be Thine!
Pure and from error free,
‖: An offering worthy Thee, :‖
Father Divine!

SELECTION TWENTY-FOUR.

PSALM XXXVII.

Teacher: The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

School: The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

T. I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

S. Yet he passed away, and lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

T. Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

S. But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

T. But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord: he is their strength in the time of trouble.

S. And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

MARCIA. L. M. CHERUBINI.

mf 1. Come gra-cious Spir - it, heaven-ly Dove, With light and com - fort from a - bove;
mf 2. The light of truth to us dis - play, And make us know and choose Thy way;
Be Thou our guar - dian, Thou our guide, O'er ev - ery thought and step pre - side.
p Plant ho - ly fear in ev - ery heart, cr. That we from God may ne'er de - part.

mf 3 Lead us to holiness—the road
Which we must take to dwell with God;
Lead us to Christ the living way,
Nor let us from His pastures stray.

mf 4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him forever blest;
Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share—
Fullness of joy forever there!

SIMON BROWNE.

WITTENBURG. 6s. & 7s.

JOHANN CRÜGER.

(To be sung in unison.)

f
1. Let all men praise the Lord, In wor - ship
On His most ho - ly word, Re - deem'd from
2. Now glo - ry, hon - or, praise, From all on
To God, who reigns a - bove, En - throned in
low - ly bend - ing; woe, de - pend - ing.
earth be giv - en, high - est heav - en.
He gra - cious is and
His mer - cy is for
just; From child - hood us doth lead; On Him we
aye, His truth is still the same; He rules the
slow.
ff
place our trust And hope in time of need.
night and day, Praise to His Ho - ly Name.
A - MEN.

SELECTION TWENTY-FIVE.

PSALM CXXXIX.

Teacher: O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

School: Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

T. Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

S. For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

T. Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

S. Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

T. Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

S. If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

T. If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

S. Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

T. If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

S. Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

BAXTER. L. M. From REISSIGER.

mf 1. My God, how end - less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - 'ry eve - ning new;
And morn - ing mer - cies from a - bove Gent - ly dis - til like ear - ly dew.

p 2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
cresc. Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

mf 3 I yield my powers to Thy command;
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

ISAAC WATTS.

SELECTION TWENTY-SIX.

PSALM XCV.

Teacher: O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

School: Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

T. For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

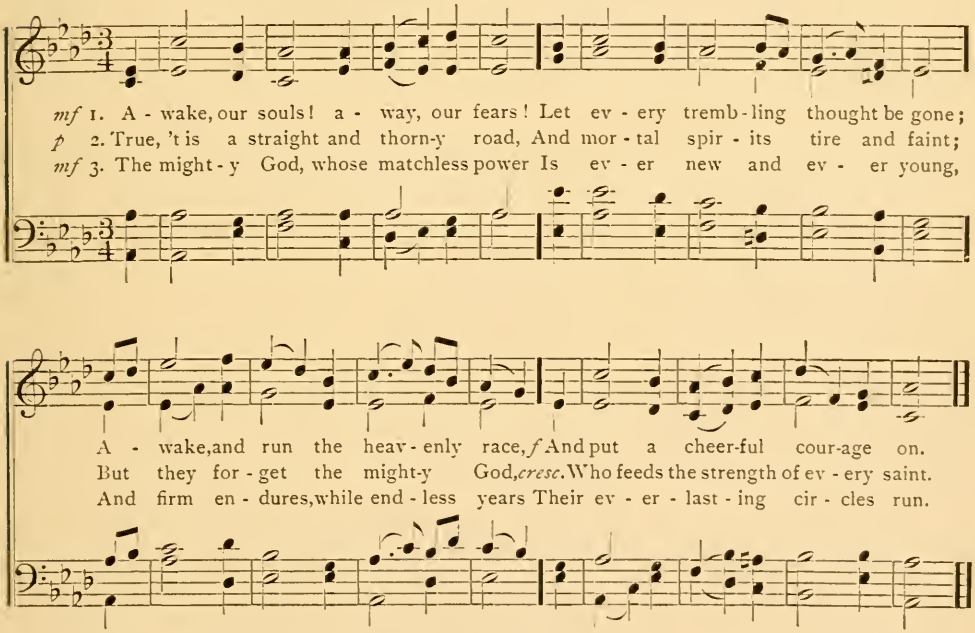
S. In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

T. The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

S. O come let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

T. For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

SEASONS. L. M. IGNAZ PLEYEL.


mf 1. A - wake, our souls! a - way, our fears! Let ev - ery tremb - ling thought be gone;
p 2. True, 't is a straight and thorn-y road, And mor - tal spir - its tire and faint;
mf 3. The might - y God, whose matchless power Is ev - er new and ev - er young,
A - wake, and run the heav - enly race, *f* And put a cheer-ful cour-age on.
But they for - get the might-y God, *cresc.* Who feeds the strength of ev - ery saint.
And firm en - dures, while end - less years Their ev - er - last - ing cir - cles run.

mf 4 From Thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply;
While such as trust their native strength
dim. Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

f 5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We 'll mount aloft to Thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amid the heavenly road.

ISAAC WATTS.

SELECTION TWENTY-SEVEN.

PSALM LXVI.

Teacher: Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

School: Sing forth the honour of his name; make his praise glorious.

T. Say unto God, How terrible art thou in thy works! through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

S. All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing to thy name.

T. Come and see the works of God: he is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

S. He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood on foot: there did we rejoice in him.

T. He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

S. O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard:

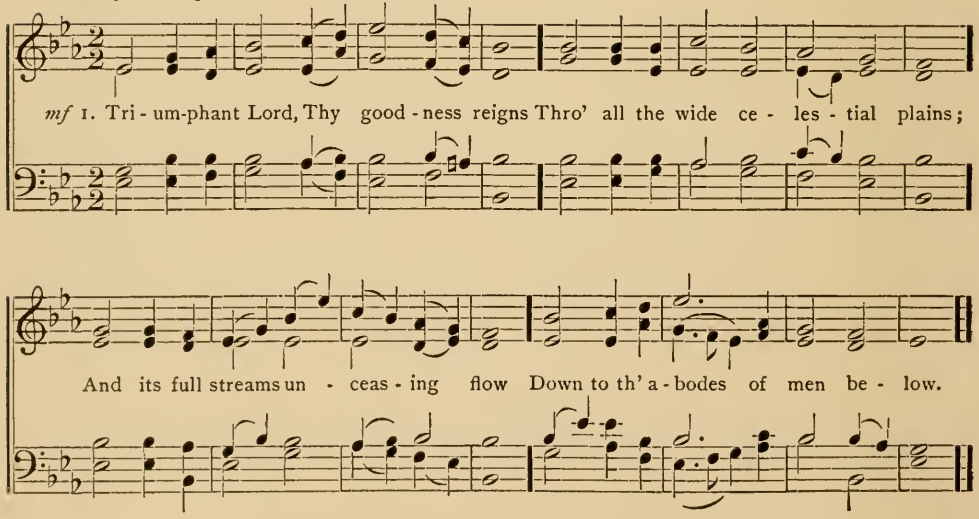
T. Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

S. For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

HATTON.

May be sung without the Tenor.


mf 1. Tri - um-phant Lord, Thy good - ness reigns Thro' all the wide ce - les - tial plains;
And its full streams un - ceas - ing flow Down to th' a - bodes of men be - low.

p 2 Through nature's work its glories shine;
The cares of providence are Thine;
cresc. And grace erects our ruined frame
A fairer temple to Thy name.

mf 3 Oh, give to every human heart
To taste, and feel how good Thou art;
With grateful love and reverent fear,
To know how blest Thy children are.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

SELECTION TWENTY-EIGHT.

PSALM XXXVI.

Teacher: Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens; and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

School: Thy righteousness is like the great mountains: thy judgments are a great deep: O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.

T. How excellent is thy loving-kindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

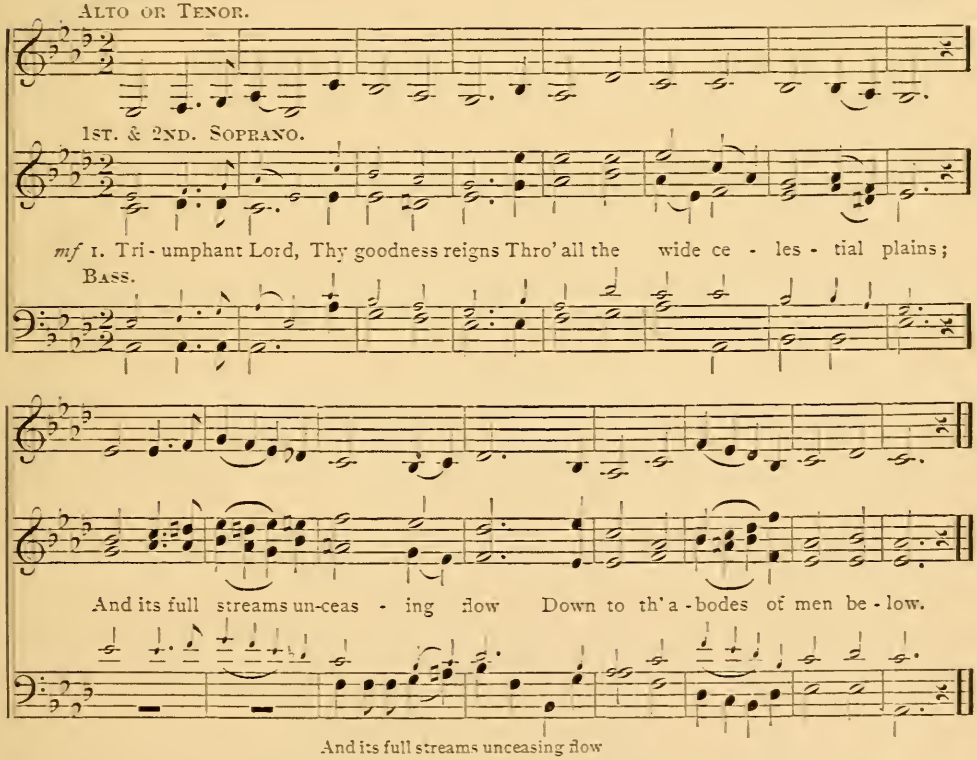
S. They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

T. For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.

S. O continue thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

LEONARD. L. M.

Maestoso. O. B. BROWN.


ALTO OR TENOR.
1ST. & 2ND. SOPRANO.
mf 1. Tri - umphant Lord, Thy goodness reigns Thro' all the wide ce - les - tial plains;
BASS.
And its full streams un-ceas - ing flow Down to th' a - bodes of men be - low.

And its full streams unceasing flow

p 2 Through nature's work its glories shine;
The cares of providence are Thine:
cresc. And grace erects our ruined frame
A fairer temple to Thy name.

mf 3 Oh, give to every human heart
To taste, and feel how good Thou art;
With grateful love and reverent fear,
To know how blest Thy children are.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

NOTE: In the absence of a low Alto or Tenor the Soprano should take the small notes in the first line: or the Basses may divide there.

SELECTION TWENTY-NINE.

PSALM CXI.

Teacher: Praise ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

School: The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

T. His work is honourable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

S. He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

T. He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

S. He hath shewed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

T. The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure.

S. They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

T. He sent redemption unto his people; he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend is his name.

S. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.

RATHBUN. 8s. & 7s. CONKEY.

f 1. Praise the Lord; ye heavens a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels, in the height;
f 2. Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed;
Sun and moon re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
Laws, which nev - er can be bro - ken, For their guid - ance He hath made.

f 3 Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.

f 4 Praise the God of our salvation,
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Praise and magnify His name.

JOHN KEMPTHORNE.

SELECTION THIRTY.

ISAIAH XLII.

Teacher: Thus saith God the Lord, he that created the heavens, and stretched them out; he that spread forth the earth, and that which cometh out of it; he that giveth breath unto the people upon it, and spirit to them that walk therein:

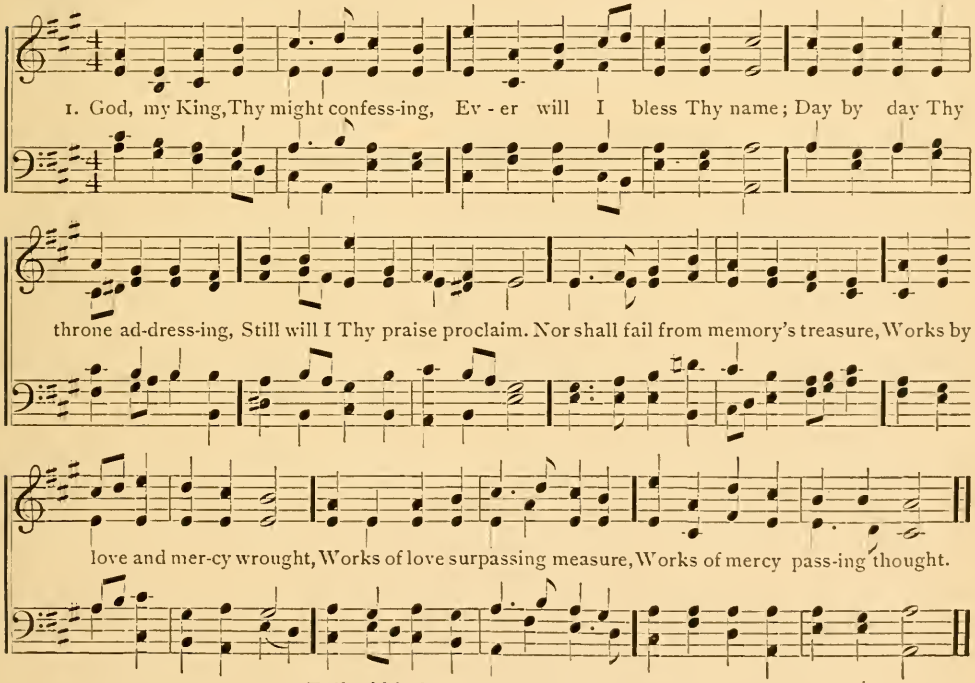
School: I the Lord have called thee in righteousness, and will hold thine hand, and will keep thee, and give thee for a covenant of the people, for a light of the Gentiles;

T. To open the blind eyes, to bring out the prisoners from the prison, and them that sit in darkness out of the prison house.

S. Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise from the end of the earth, ye that go down to the sea, and all that is therein: the isles, and the inhabitants thereof.

T. I will bring the blind by a way that they knew not; I will lead them in paths that they have not known: I will make darkness light before them, and crooked things straight. These things will I do unto them, and not forsake them.

PROMISE. 8s. 7s. D. HENRY SMART.


1. God, my King, Thy might confess-ing, Ev - er will I bless Thy name; Day by day Thy
throne ad-dress-ing, Still will I Thy praise proclaim. Nor shall fail from memory's treasure, Works by
love and mer-cy wrought, Works of love surpassing measure, Works of mercy pass-ing thought.

2 Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow of anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation:
All His works His goodness prove.
All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee,
Thee shall all Thy saints adore;
King supreme shall they confess Thee,
And proclaim Thy sovereign power.

RICHARD MANT.

SELECTION THIRTY-ONE.

PSALM C.

Teacher: Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

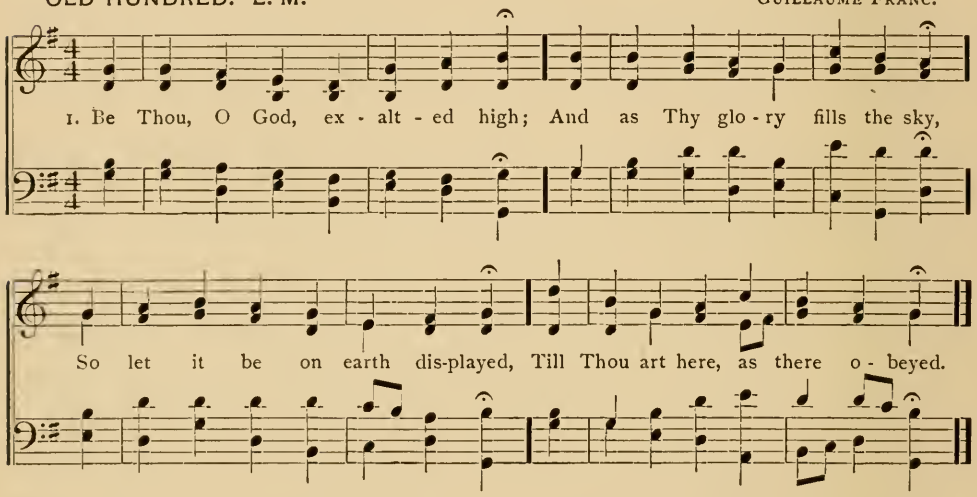
School: Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

T. Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

S. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

T. For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M. GUILLAUME FRANC.



mp 2 O God, my heart is fixed; 't is bent,
Its thankful tribute to present;
And, with my heart, my voice I 'll raise
To Thee, my God, in songs of praise.

f 3 Thy praises, Lord, I will resound
To all the listening nations round;
Thy mercy highest heaven transcends;
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

TATE AND BRADY.

SELECTION THIRTY-TWO.

ROMANS XII.

Teacher: Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honour preferring one another;

School: Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

T. Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer.

S. Distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality.

T. Bless them which persecute you: bless, and curse not.

S. Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

T. Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits.

S. Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men.

T. If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.

S. Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.

T. Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

S. Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

DRAPER. 6s & 5s. J. E. ROE.

1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we home-ward move, Heark-en to our prais - es,
O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it can-not be! Is our sky be -
CHORUS.
cloud - ed? Clouds are not from Thee! On our way re - joic - ing As we homeward move,
Heark - en to our prais - es, O Thou God of love. A - MEN.

2 If with honest hearted
Love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us
Doing what we can,
Thou who giv'st the seed-time,
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace.

3 On our way rejoicing,
Gladly let us go:
Conquered hath our Leader,
Vanquished is our foe!
Loving cheer around us,
Cheerful love within,
Faith's good battle fighting,
Victory shall win!

JOHN S. B. MONSELL.

SELECTION THIRTY-THREE.

PSALM VIII.

Teacher: O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

School: Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength.

T. When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

S. What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

T. For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

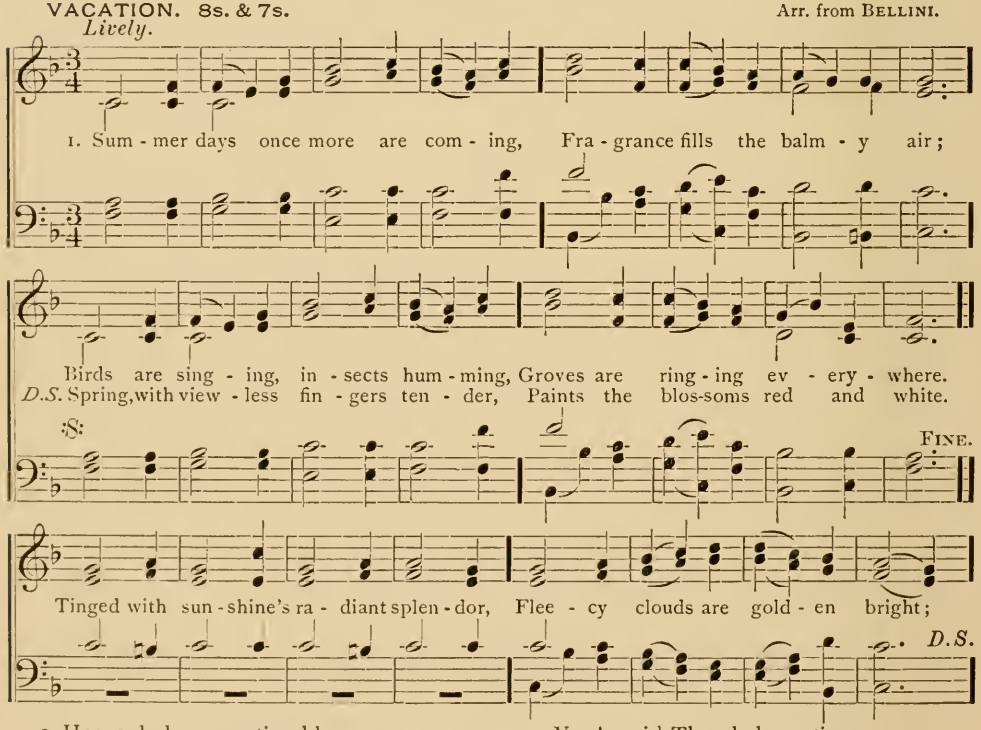
S. Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

T. All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

S. The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

T. O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

VACATION. 8s. & 7s. Arr. from BELLINI.


Lively.
1. Sum - mer days once more are com - ing, Fra - grance fills the balm - y air;
Birds are sing - ing, in - sects hum - ming, Groves are ring - ing ev - ery - where.
D.S. Spring, with view - less fin - gers ten - der, Paints the blos-soms red and white.
:S:
FINE.
Tinged with sun - shine's ra - diant splen - dor, Flee - cy clouds are gold - en bright;
D.S.

2 Heavenly love creation blesses,
Nature owns its thrilling kiss;
All that lives and feels confesses
Gratefully this hour of bliss.
New-born life its hymn is raising
On the mead and in the grove;
Shall not we, too, join in praising
Nature's God, the God of Love?

3 Yes! amid Thy glad creation
Shall our song ascend to Thee;
And with holy exultation,
In Thy works our joy shall be!
This Thy world of bliss and beauty
Evermore we will enjoy;
And in works of childlike duty,
All our days for Thee employ.

SELECTION THIRTY-FOUR.

ISAIAH XI.

Teacher: And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a branch shall grow out of his roots:

School: And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;

T. And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord: and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:

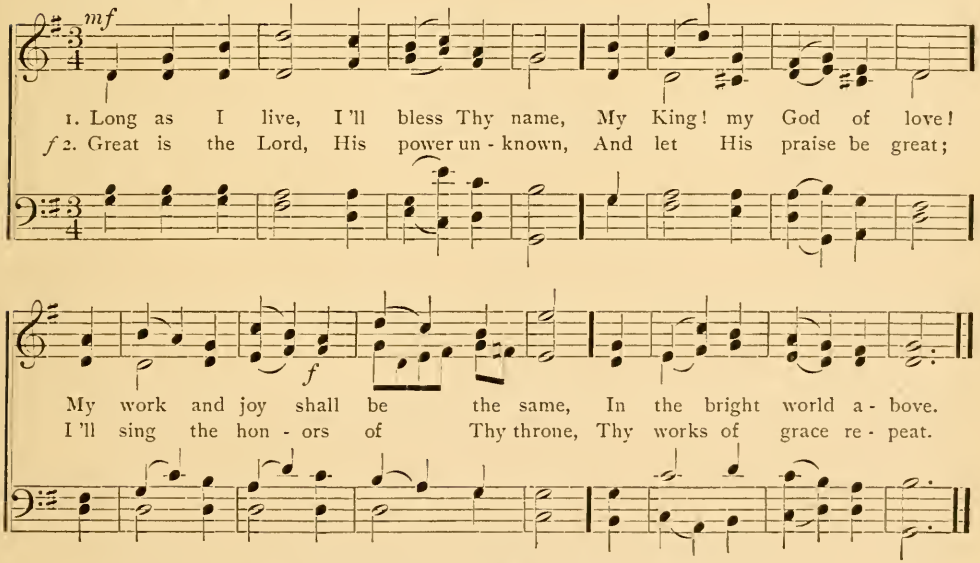
S. But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth: and he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

T. And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

S. The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.

T. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

CHESTERFIELD. C. M. T. HAWEIS.


mf
1. Long as I live, I'll bless Thy name, My King! my God of love!
f 2. Great is the Lord, His power un - known, And let His praise be great;
f
My work and joy shall be the same, In the bright world a - bove.
I'll sing the hon - ors of Thy throne, Thy works of grace re - peat.

mp 3 Thy grace shall dwell upon my tongue,
And, while my lips rejoice,
The men who hear my sacred song
Shall join their cheerful voice.

mf 4 Fathers to sons shall teach Thy name.
And children learn Thy ways;
f Ages to come Thy truth proclaim,
And nations sound Thy praise.

ISAAC WATTS.

SELECTION THIRTY-FIVE.

1 JOHN IV.

Teacher: He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love.

School: In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent his only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him.

T. Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

S. Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.

T. No man hath seen God at any time. If we love one another, God dwelleth in us, and his love is perfected in us.

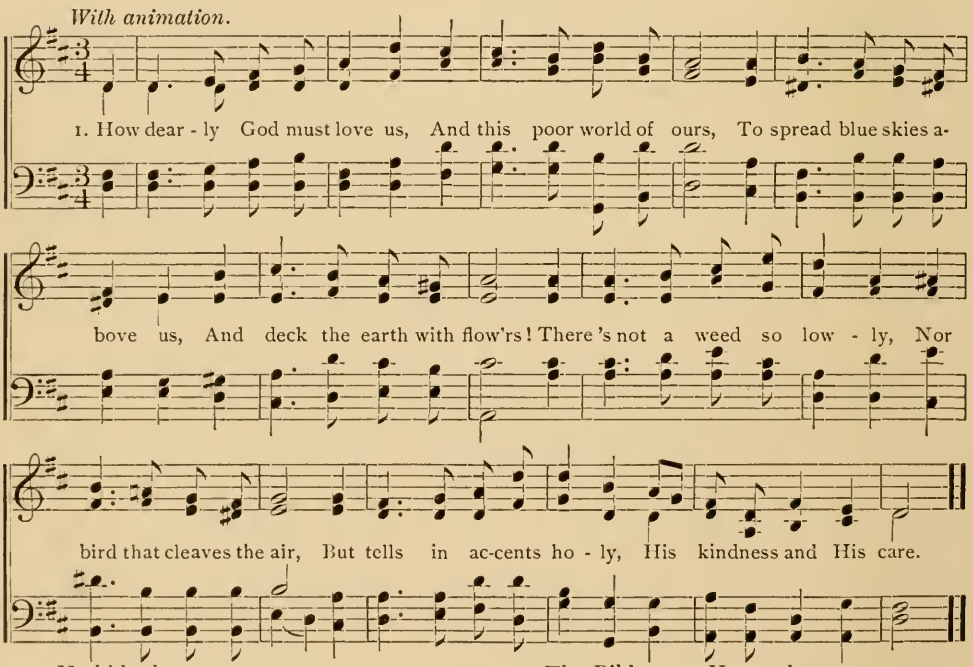
S. Hereby know we that we dwell in him, and he in us, because he hath given us of his Spirit.

T. And we have seen and do testify that the Father sent his Son to be the Saviour of the world.

S. Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God dwelleth in him, and he in God.

T. And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.

SHELLEY. 7s. & 6s. E. LESLIE.


With animation.
1. How dear - ly God must love us, And this poor world of ours, To spread blue skies a-
bove us, And deck the earth with flow'rs! There 's not a weed so low - ly, Nor
bird that cleaves the air, But tells in ac-cents ho - ly, His kindness and His care.

2 He bids the sun to warm us,
And light the path we tread:
At night, lest aught should harm us,
He guards our welcome bed:
He gives our needful clothing,
He sends our daily food;
His love denies us nothing
His wisdom deemeth good.

3 The Bible, too, He sends us,
That tells how Jesus came,
Whose word can save and cleanse us,
From guilt and sin and shame.
O may God's mercies move us,
To serve Him with our powers,
For O how He must love us,
And this poor world of ours!

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SELECTION THIRTY-SIX.

PSALM CXV.

Teacher: Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake.

School: But our God is in the heavens: he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.

T. Their idols are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

S. They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not:

T. They have ears, but they hear not: noses have they, but they smell not:

S. They have hands, but they handle not: feet have they, but they walk not: neither speak they through their throat.

T. They that make them are like unto them: so is every one that trusteth in them.

S. Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.

T. The Lord hath been mindful of us: he will bless us.

S. He will bless them that fear the Lord, both small and great.

T. Ye are blessed of the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

S. The heaven, even the heavens, are the Lord's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

GENEVA. C. M. JOHN COLE.

1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
When all Thy mer-cies, O my God,
When all Thy mercies, O my God,
Transport - ed with the view I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
Trans - ported with the view, I'm lost,

2 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I 'll pursue;
And after death in distant worlds,
The pleasing theme renew.

3 Through all eternity to Thee
A grateful song I 'll raise;
But O, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

JOSEPH ADDISON.

SELECTION THIRTY-SEVEN.

JOHN XIV.

Teacher: Let not your heart be troubled. ye believe in God, believe also in me.

School: In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

T. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

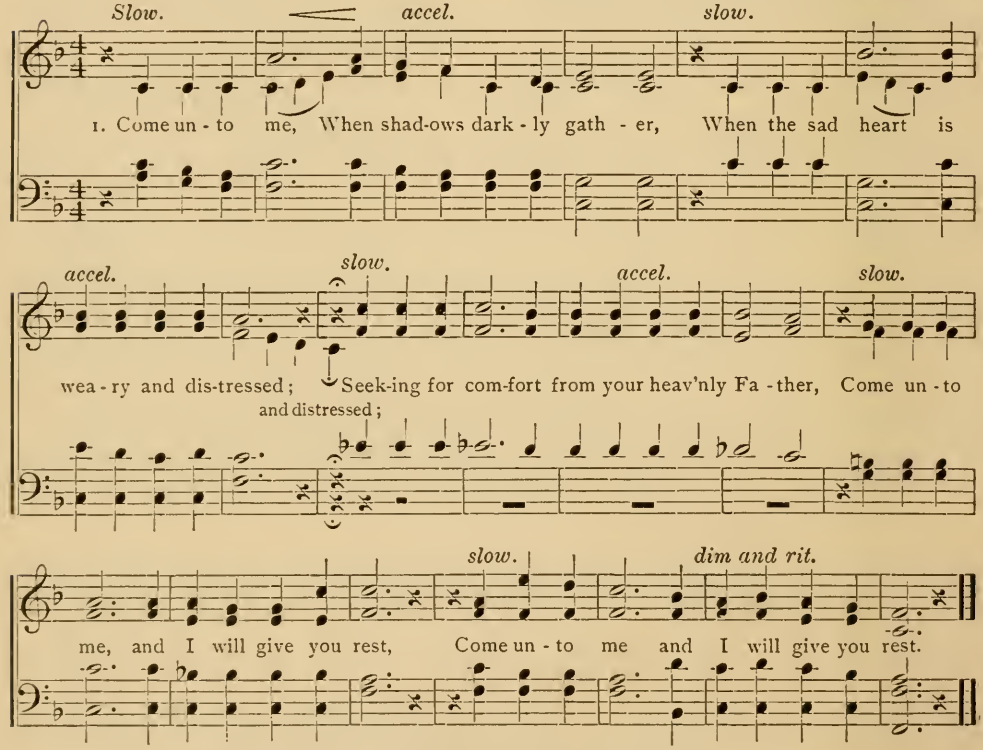
S. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

T. Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and and how can we know the way?

S. Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

T. If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

HALL. 11s. & 10s. Arranged from CLARIBEL by IRVING EMERSON.


Slow.
accel.
slow.
1. Come un - to me, When shad-ows dark - ly gath - er, When the sad heart is
accel.
slow.
accel.
slow.
wea - ry and dis-tressed; Seek-ing for com-fort from your heav'nly Fa - ther, Come un - to
and distressed;
slow.
dim and rit.
me, and I will give you rest, Come un - to me and I will give you rest.

f 2 Large are the mansions in our Father's dwelling,
mf Glad are those homes that sorrows never dim;
p Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling,
pp Soft are the tones that raise the heavenly hymn.

mp 3 There, like an Eden blossoming in gladness,
Bloom the fair flowers by earth so rudely pressed;
p Come unto Him, all ye who droop in sadness,
pp "Come unto me, and I will give you rest."

CATHERINE H. WATERMAN.

SELECTION THIRTY-EIGHT.

PSALM CVII.

Teacher: They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

School: These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

T. For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

S. They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

T. They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

S. Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

T. He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

S. Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

T. Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

S. Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders!

T. He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground;

S. A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

T. He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into watersprings.

S. And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they prepare a city for habitation;

T. And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.

LEETE. C. M. (Peculiar.) IRVING EMERSON.

1ST SOPRANO.
1. Long as I live, I'll bless Thy name, My King, my God of love!
2ND SOP. & ALTO.
1. Long as I live, I'll bless Thy name, My King, my God . . . . of love.
BASS. *(TENOR.)
1. Long as I live, I'll bless Thy name, My King, my God of love.
My work and joy shall be . . . the same In the . . bright world a - bove.
My work and joy shall be the same In the bright world a - bove.
My work and joy shall be the same In the bright world a - bove.

* Tenor may sing small notes.

SELECTION THIRTY-NINE.

PSALM XCI.

Teacher: He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

School: I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

T. Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

S. He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

T. Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

S. Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

T. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

S. Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

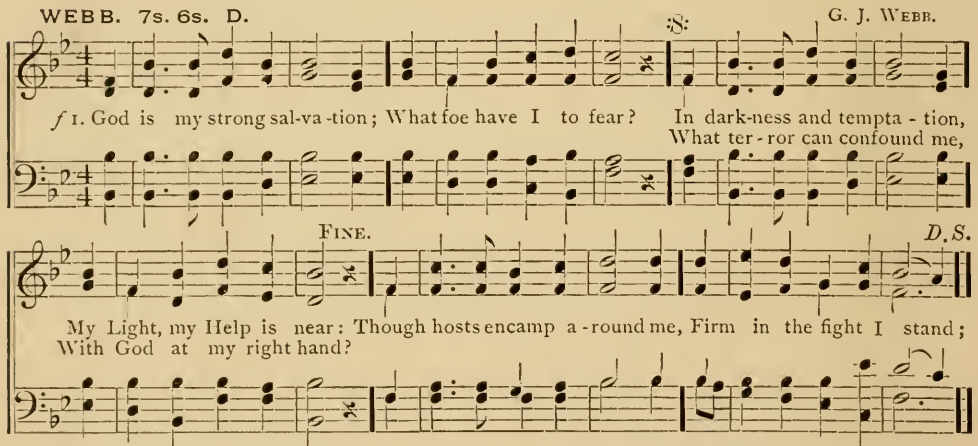
T. Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

S. There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

T. For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

S. They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

T. Thou shalt tread upon the lion and the adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.


WEBB. 7s. 6s. D.
G. J. WEBB.
f 1. God is my strong sal-va-tion; What foe have I to fear? In dark-ness and tempta-tion,
What ter-ror can confound me,
FINE.
D. S.
My Light, my Help is near: Though hosts encamp a-round me, Firm in the fight I stand;
With God at my right hand?

mf 2 Place on the Lord reliance;
My soul, with courage wait;
His truth be thine affiance
When faint and desolate:
His might thy heart shall strengthen,
His love thy joy increase;
Mercy thy days shall lengthen;
The Lord will give thee peace.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

SELECTION FORTY.

MATTHEW XXII.

Teacher: Then one of them, which was a lawyer, asked him a question, tempting him, and saying,

School: Master, which is the great commandment in the law?

T. Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

S. This is the first and great commandment.

T. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

S. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

JARMAN. L. M. 6 lines. IRVING EMERSON.

ALTO. (BOYS.)

mp 1. Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this wondrous world we see;
p 2. When day, with fare - well beam, de - lays A - mong the open-ing clouds of even,
SOP. & ALTO.
mp 1. Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this wondrous world we see,
p 2. When day with fare - well beam, de-lays A - mong the opening clouds of even,
cresc. Its glow by day, its smile by night, Are but reflections caught from Thee; Where'er we turn, thy glo - ries shine,
cresc. And we can almost think we gaze Thro' opening vistas in - to heaven, Those hues that mark the sun's de - cline,
cresc. Its glow by day, its smile by night, Are but reflections caught from Thee; Where'er we turn thy glo - ries shine,
cresc. And we can almost think we gaze Thro' opening vistas in - to heaven, Those hues that mark the sun's de - cline,
f And all things fair and bright are Thine, And all things fair and bright are Thine.
p So soft, so ra - diant, Lord, are Thine, So soft, so ra-diant, Lord, are Thine.
f And all things fair and bright are Thine, And all things fair and bright are Thine.
p So soft, so ra - diant, Lord, are Thine, So soft, so ra-diant, Lord, are Thine.

p 3 When night, with wings of starry gloom,
O'ershadows all the earth and skies,
cresc Like some dark, beauteous bird, whose plume
Is sparkling with unnumbered eyes,
That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
f So grand, so countless, Lord, are Thine.

mf 4 When youthful Spring around us breathes,
Thy spirit warms her fragrant sigh:
And every flower that Summer wreathes
Is born beneath Thy kindling eye;
f Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are Thine.

THOMAS MOORE.

SELECTION FORTY-ONE.

JOHN X.

Teacher: Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.

School: But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep.

T. To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.

S. And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice.

T. And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him; for they know not the voice of strangers.

S. This parable spake Jesus unto them; but they understood not what things they were which he spake unto them.

BROWNELL. L. M. 61. FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN.

mf 1 The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a shep-herd's care;
His pres - ence shall my wants sup - ply, And guard me with a watch-ful eye;
dim.
My noon - day walks He shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.

p 2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads,
cresc. My weary, wandering steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

pp 3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
cresc. My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still:
Thy friendly rod shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

4 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my wants beguile,
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage crowned,
And streams shall murmur all around.

JOSEPH ADDISON.

SELECTION FORTY-TWO.

PSALM CVII.

Teacher: O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for His mercy endureth for ever.

School: Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy:

T. And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

S. They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

T. Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

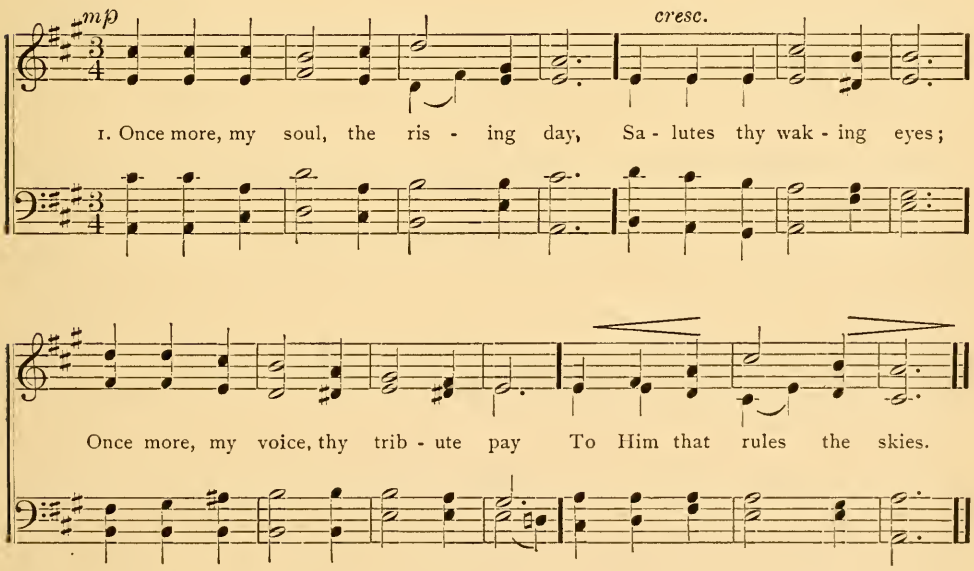
S. Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

T. And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

S. Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men!

T. For he satisfieth the longing soul, and and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

ST. AGNES. C. M. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.


mp
cresc.
1. Once more, my soul, the ris - ing day, Sa - lutes thy wak - ing eyes;
Once more, my voice, thy trib - ute pay To Him that rules the skies.

2 Night unto night His name repeats,
The day renews the sound,
Wide as the heaven on which He sits,
To turn the seasons round.

3 Great God, let all my hours be Thine,
While I enjoy the light;
Then shall my sun in smiles decline,
And bring a pleasant night,

ISAAC WATTS.

SELECTION FORTY-THREE.

ISAIAH XXXV.

Teacher: Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

School: Then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

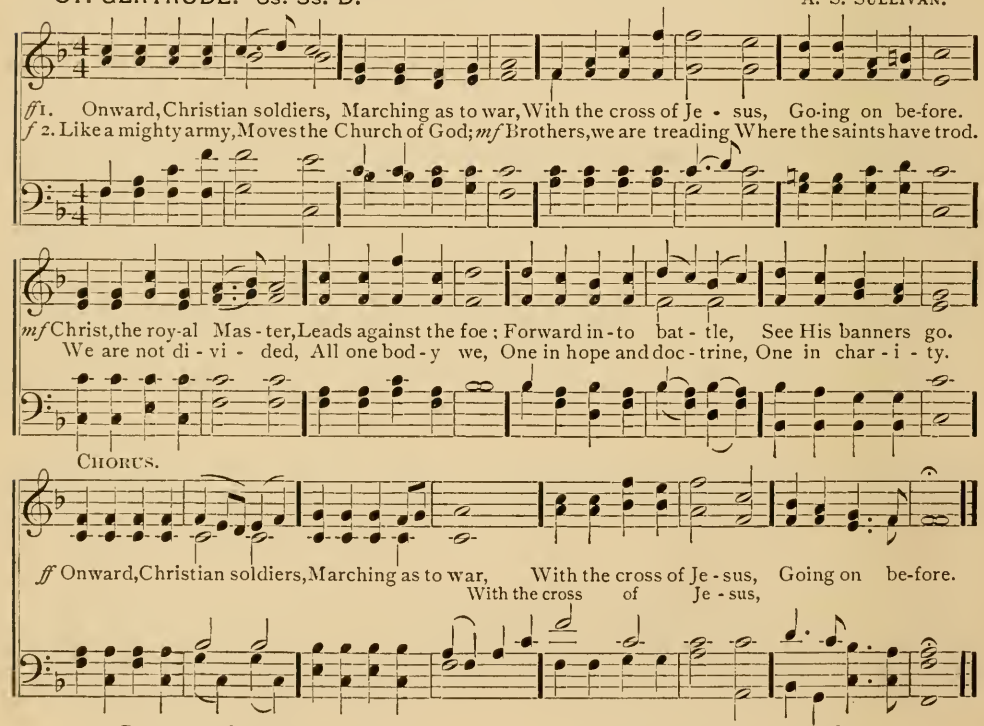
T. And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water: in the habitation of dragons, where each lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes.

S. And a highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein.

T. No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there:

S. And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

ST. GERTRUDE. 6s. 5s. D. A. S. SULLIVAN.


ff 1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus, Go-ing on be-fore.
f 2. Like a mighty army, Moves the Church of God; *mf* Brothers, we are treading Where the saints have trod.
mf Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; Forward in - to bat - tle, See His banners go.
We are not di - vi - ded, All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
CHORUS.
ff Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus, Going on be-fore.
With the cross of Je - sus,

p 3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
cresc. But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
f Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.—CHO.

f 4 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.—CHO.

S. BARING-GOULD.

SELECTION FORTY-FOUR.

MATTHEW VII.

Teacher: Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

School: For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

T. Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone?

S. Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent?

T. If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?

S. Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets.

RUSSELL. 8s. & 7s.

From ROBERT SCHUMANN.

p
1. Ho - ly Love, from heaven de - scend - ed, Let us feel Thy kind - ling flame!
2. Thine the gift of smil - ing flow - ers, Thine the loft - y moun - tain pine;
D.C.— Ho - ly Love, from heaven de - scend - ed, Let us feel Thy kind - ling flame!
FINE.
Thou hast earth and heav - en blend - ed, Love, that out of heav - en came.
Thine the fruit tree's gold - en show - er, Thine the close en - twin - ing vine.
Thou hast earth and heav - en blend - ed, Love, that out of heav - en came.
mf
Thou hast thrown a smile of beau - ty O - ver mead - ow, hill, and grove,
Stay Thou with us, and re - plen - ish Still our hearts with warm - est love;
UNISON.
D.C.
cresc.
Thou hast quick - ened us to du - ty, Thou hast warmed our hearts to love.
Dis - cord and dis - sen - sion ban - ish, Lov - ing Spir - it from a - bove.

SELECTION FORTY-FIVE.

PSALM CXXI.

Teacher: I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

School: My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

T. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

S. Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

T. The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

S. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

T. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

S. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

REFUGE. 11s. Arranged from the CARINTHIAN.

Adagio.

mp
mf
1. Tho' faint, yet pur - su - ing, we go on our way; The Lord is our lead - er, His
2. He rais - eth the fall - en, He cheer - eth the faint; pp The weak, and oppressed—He will
p
pp
pp
mf cresc.
word is out stay; Tho' suf-f'ring, and sor-row, and tri - al be near, The Lord is our
hear their complaint; p The way may be wea - ry, and thorn-y the road, cr. But how can we
cresc.
f
f
re - fuge, and whom can we fear? The Lord is our re - fuge, and whom can we fear?
fal - ter? our help is in God! cr. But how can we fal - ter? our help is in God!

mf 3 And to His green pastures our footsteps He leads;
p His flock in the desert how kindly He feeds!
p The lambs in His bosom He tenderly bears,
cresc. And brings back the wand'rers all safe from the snares.

p 4 Though clouds may surround us, our God is our light;
f Though storms rage around us, our God is our might;
p So faint, yet pursuing, still onward we come;
f The Lord is our Leader, and heaven is our home!

JOHN NELSON DARBY.

SELECTION FORTY-SIX.

LUKE XV.

Teacher: Then drew near unto him all the publicans and sinners for to hear him.

School: And the Pharisees and scribes murmured, saying, This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them.

T. And he spake this parable unto them, saying,

S. What man of you, having a hundred sheep, if he lose one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness, and go after that which is lost, until he find it?

T. And when he hath found it, he layeth it on his shoulders, rejoicing.

S. And when he cometh home, he calleth together his friends and neighbours, saying unto them, Rejoice with me; for I have found my sheep which was lost.

T. I say unto you, that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s. UNKNOWN.

1. The Lord is my shepherd, no want shall I know; I feed in green pastures, safe-
fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my soul where the still waters flow, Re-stores me when
wan-d'ring, re-deems when op-pressed. Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when oppressed.

pp 2 Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
cresc. Since Thou art my guardian, no evil I fear;
f Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall, with my Comforter near.

pp 3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
p With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
mf With perfume and oil Thou anointest my head;
Oh! what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

mf 4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God!
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above;
I seek—by the path which my forefathers trod,
Through the land of their sojourn—Thy kingdom of love.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

SELECTION FORTY-SEVEN.

MATTHEW V.

Teacher: Ye have heard that it hath been said, Thou shalt love thy neighbour, and hate thine enemy.

School: But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you;

T. That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

S. For if ye love them which love you, what reward have ye? do not even the publicans the same?

T. And if ye salute your brethren only, what do ye more than others? do not even the publicans the same?

S. Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect.

PARADISE. P. M. JOSEPH J. BARNBY.

mf
mf 1. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, Who doth not crave for rest? Who
mf 2. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, The world is grow - ing old; Who
REF.
Where loy - al hearts and true,
would not seek the happy land, Where they that loved are blest? Where loy - al hearts and true
cresc. would not be at rest and free Where love is nev-er cold. Where loy - al hearts and true
Where loy - al hearts and true,
dim. rall.
Stand ev - er in the light, All rap-ture thro' and thro' In God's most ho - ly sight.

mf 3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
f REF. Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

p 4 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
Oh, keep me in Thy love,
cresc. And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
f REF. Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

F. W. FABER.

SELECTION FORTY-EIGHT.

PSALM XXXVII.

Teacher: A little that a righteous man hath is better than the riches of many wicked.

School: For the arms of the wicked shall be broken: but the Lord upholdeth the righteous.

T. The Lord knoweth the days of the upright: and their inheritance shall be forever.

S. They shall not be ashamed in the evil time: and in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.

T. But the wicked shall perish, and the enemies of the Lord shall be as the fat of lambs: they shall consume; into smoke shall they consume away.

S. The wicked borroweth, and payeth not again: but the righteous sheweth mercy, and giveth.

T. For such as be blessed of him shall inherit the earth; and they that be cursed of him shall be cut off.

S. The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way. Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

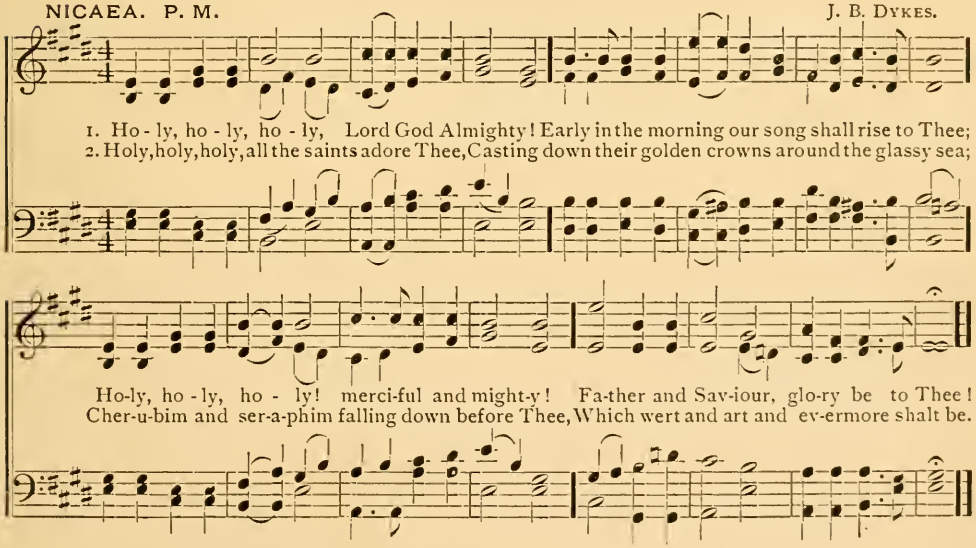
T. I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

S. Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell for evermore.

T. For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints; they are preserved for ever: but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

S. The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

NICAEA. P. M. J. B. DYKES.


1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty! Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
2. Holy, holy, holy, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! merci-ful and might-y! Fa-ther and Sav-iour, glo-ry be to Thee!
Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim falling down before Thee, Which wert and art and ev-ermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty;
Father and Saviour, glory be to Thee. AMEN.

SELECTION FORTY-NINE.

PROVERBS XXVIII.

Teacher: Better is the poor that walketh in his uprightness, than he that is perverse in his ways, though he be rich.

School: Whoso keepeth the law is a wise son: but he that is a companion of riotous men shameth his father.

T. He that by usury and unjust gain increaseth his substance, he shall gather it for him that will pity the poor.

S. He that turneth away his ear from hearing the law, even his prayer shall be abomination.

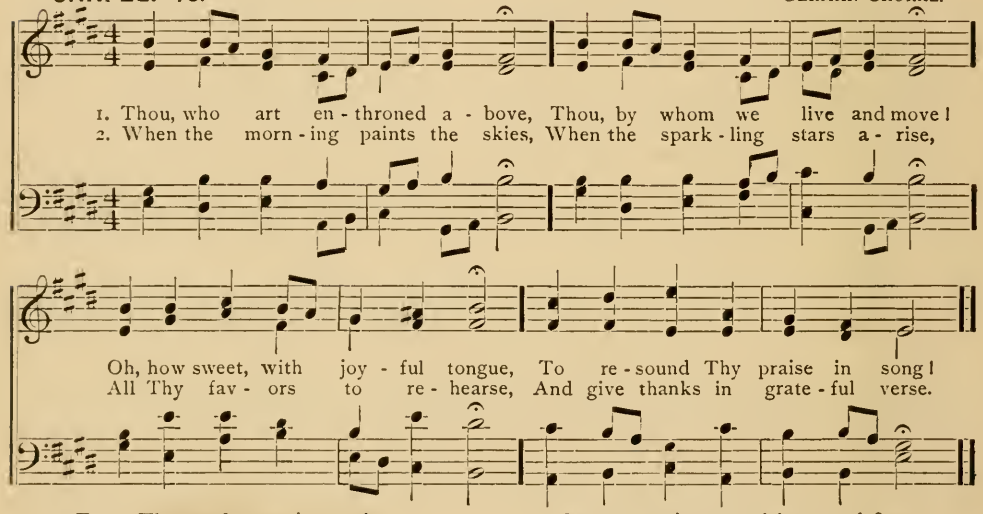
T. Whoso causeth the righteous to go astray in an evil way, he shall fall himself into his own pit: but the upright shall have good things in possession.

S. He that covereth his sins shall not prosper: but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy.

T. Whoso walketh uprightly shall be saved: but he that is perverse in his ways shall not fall at once.

S. He that tilleth his land shall have plenty of bread: but he that followeth after vain persons shall have poverty enough.

CHAPEL. 7s. GERMAN CHORAL.


1. Thou, who art en - throned a - bove, Thou, by whom we live and move!
2. When the morn - ing paints the skies, When the spark - ling stars a - rise,
Oh, how sweet, with joy - ful tongue, To re - sound Thy praise in song!
All Thy fav - ors to re - hearse, And give thanks in grate - ful verse.

3 From Thy works our joys arise,
O Thou only good and wise!
Who Thy wonders can declare?
How profound Thy counsels are!

4 Warm our hearts with sacred fire;
Grateful fervors still inspire;
All our powers, with all their might,
Ever in Thy praise unite,

GEORGE SANDYS.

SELECTION FIFTY.

MATTHEW XVIII.

Teacher: For the Son of man is come to save that which was lost.

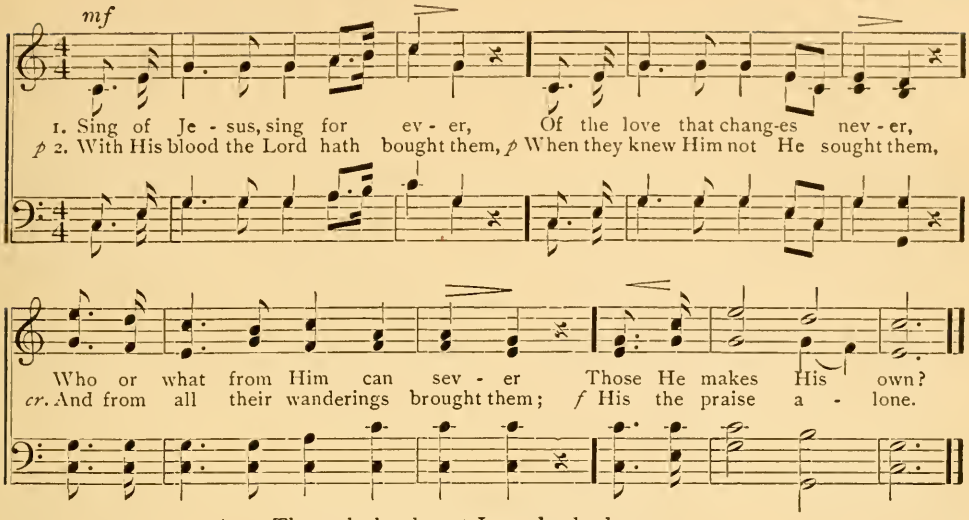
School: How think ye? if a man have a hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and goeth into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray?

T. And if so be that he find it, verily I say unto you, he rejoiceth more of that sheep, than of the ninety and nine which went not astray.

S. Then came Peter to him, and said, Lord, how oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? till seven times?

T. Jesus saith unto him, I say not unto thee, Until seven times: but, Until seventy times seven.

MONTGOMERY. 8s. & 5s. GERMAN MELODY.


mf
1. Sing of Je - sus, sing for ev - er, Of the love that chang-es nev - er,
p 2. With His blood the Lord hath bought them, p When they knew Him not He sought them,
Who or what from Him can sev - er Those He makes His own?
cr. And from all their wanderings brought them; f His the praise a - lone.

p 3 Through the desert Jesus leads them,
p With the bread of heaven He feeds them,
cresc. And through all the way He speeds them
p To their home above.

p 4 There they see the Lord who bought them,
cresc. Him who came from heaven, and sought them,
p Him who by His Spirit taught them,
f Him they serve and love.

Rev. THOMAS KELLY.

CAMPBELL. 8s. & 5s. IRVING EMERSON.

mf
f
1. Sing of Je - sus, sing for ev - er, Of the love that chang - es nev - er,
ff
ritard.
Who or what from Him can sev - er Those He makes His own?

SELECTION FIFTY-ONE.

MATTHEW V.

Teacher: And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

School: And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

T. Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

S. Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

T. Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

S. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

T. Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

S. Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

T. Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

S. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

T. Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

S. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

LAUDES DOMINI.

JOSEPH BARNBY.

cresc.
1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
2. My tongue shall nev - er tire Of chant - ing with the choir,
May Je - sus Christ be praised; A - like in work or prayer To
May Je - sus Christ be praised; This song of sa - cred joy, It
Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - MEN.
nev - er seems to cloy, May Je - sus Christ be praised.

3 When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised;
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

4 Be this, while life is mine,
My Canticle Divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Be this the eternal song
Through all the ages on,
May Jesus Christ be praised. AMEN.

GERMAN. Trans. CASWALL.

SELECTION FIFTY-TWO.

PSALM I.

Teacher: Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

School: But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

T. And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

S. The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

T. Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

S. For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

COMFORT. C. M.

Arr. from S. SMITH.

p
1. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y rill How fair the lil - y grows! . .
How sweet the breath be - neath the hill, Of Sha-ron's dew - y rose!
How sweet the breath be - neath the hill, Of Sha-ron's dew - y rose.

2 Lo! such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod:
Whose secret heart with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God,
Whose secret heart with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

3 O Thou who giv'st us life and breath
We seek Thy grace alone,—
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own!—
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own!

REGINALD HEBER.

SELECTION FIFTY-THREE.

ISAIAH LV.

Teacher: Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

School: Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

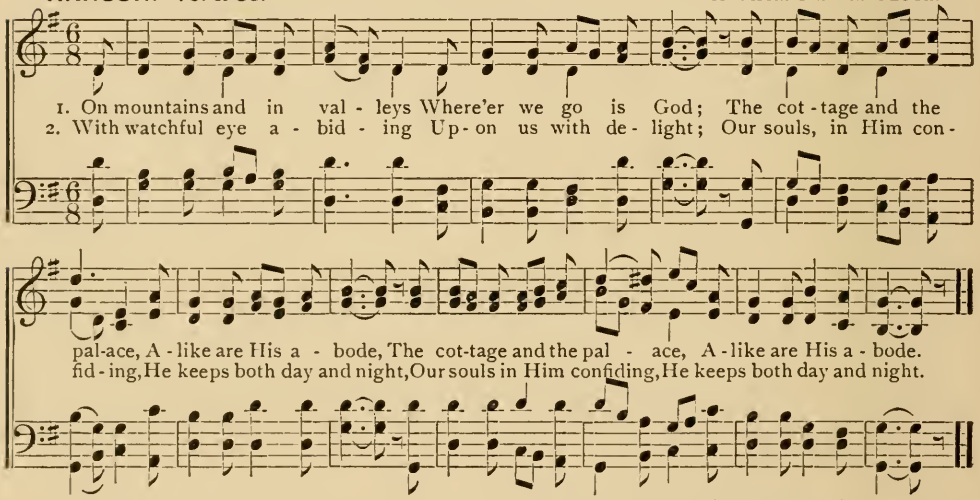
T. For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

S. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

T. For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

S. So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth; it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

HANSON. 7s. & 6s. Arr. from CH. FR. GLUCK.


1. On mountains and in val - leys Where'er we go is God; The cot - tage and the
2. With watchful eye a - bid - ing Up - on us with de - light; Our souls, in Him con -
pal-ace, A - like are His a - bode, The cot-tage and the pal - ace, A - like are His a - bode.
fid - ing, He keeps both day and night, Our souls in Him confiding, He keeps both day and night.

3 Above me and beside me,
My God is ever near,
‖: To watch, protect, and guide me,
Whatever ills appear. :‖

4 Though other friends may fail me;
In sorrow's dark abode,
‖: Though death itself assail me,
I 'm ever safe with God. :‖

SELECTION FIFTY-FOUR.

REVELATION XXI.

Teacher: And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

School: And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

T. And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

S. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

REMINGTON. 11s. & 10s. HENRY SMART.

mf
1. Hark! hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields, and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls, the
o-cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell - ing,
Sav-iour bids you come;" And thro' the dark its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,
p
Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An - gels of glad - ness,
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home. An - gels of glad - ness,
p
cresc.
f
p
an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the night. A - MEN.
cresc.
f
p

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousand, meekly stealing
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of gladness, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night,

4 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of gladness, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night. AMEN.

F. W. FABER.

SELECTION FIFTY-FIVE.

PSALM CIV.

Teacher: O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

School: So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

T. There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

S. These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.

T. That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

S. Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

T. Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

S. The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoice in his works.

T. He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

S. I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

T. My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the Lord.

ADAMS. 6s. 6s. & 4s. From the GERMAN.

mf
1. God of the morn - ing ray, God of the ris - ing day,
Glo - rious in power! In Thee we live and move, And thus we
dai - ly prove Thy con - de - scend - ing love Each pass - ing hour.

2 God of our feeble race,
God of redeeming grace,
Spirit all-blest!
Our own eternal Friend,
Thy guardian influence lend,
From every snare defend—
In Thee we rest.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

SELECTION FIFTY-SIX.

PSALM CXLV.

Teacher: I will extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

School: Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

T. Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

S. One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

T. I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

S. And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

T. They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

S. The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

T. The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

S. All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

T. They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

S. To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s. & 4s. FELICE DE GIARDINI.

mf
f
1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise:
f
ff
Fath-er! all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, Ancient of days.

2 Jesus, our Lord, descend;
From all our foes defend,
Nor let us fall;
f Let Thine almighty aid
Our sure defense be made,
Our souls on Thee be stayed.
Lord, hear our call!

MARTIN.

SELECTION FIFTY-SEVEN.

PSALM XXIII.

Teacher: The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

School: He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

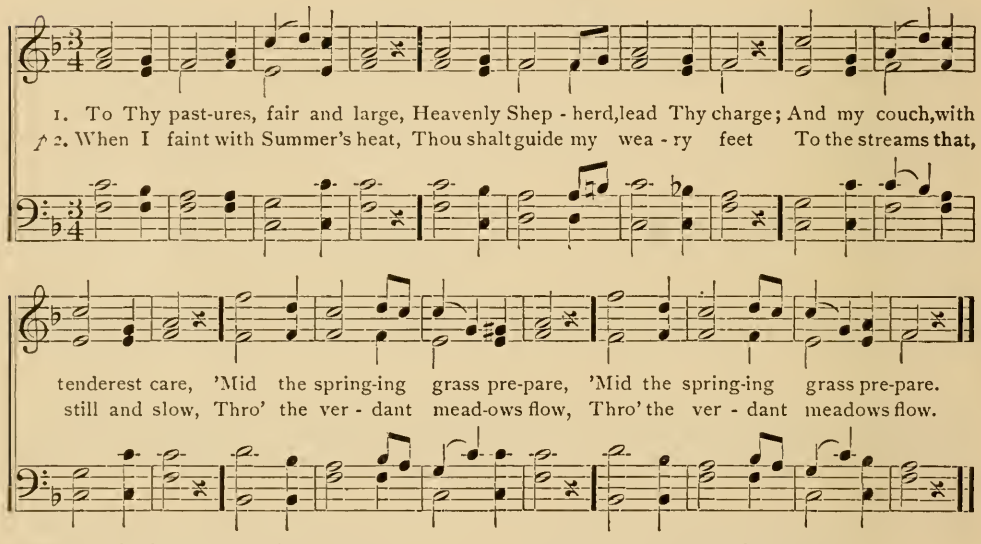
T. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

S. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

T. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

S. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

KUCKEN. 7s. (*Tenor may be sung by 2nd Alto.*) KUCKEN.


1. To Thy past-ures, fair and large, Heavenly Shep - herd, lead Thy charge; And my couch, with
f 2. When I faint with Summer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea - ry feet To the streams that,
tenderest care, 'Mid the spring-ing grass pre-pare, 'Mid the spring-ing grass pre-pare.
still and slow, Thro' the ver - dant mead-ows flow, Thro' the ver - dant meadows flow.

mf 3 Safe the dreary vale I tread,
By the shades of death o'erspread,
With Thy rod and staff supplied—
‖: This my guard, and that my guide. :‖

f 4 Constant to my latest end
Thou my footsteps shalt attend;
And shalt bid Thy hallowed dome
‖: Yield me an eternal home. :‖

JAMES MERRICK.

SELECTION FIFTY-EIGHT.

PSALM XXXVII.

Teacher: Fret not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

School: For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

T. Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

S. Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

T. Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

S. And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

T. Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

S. Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

T. For evil doers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

S. For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

T. But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

BOGERT. 7s. Arranged by IRVING EMERSON.

ALTO. (BOYS.)
p
1. Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, On - ly lean up - on His word;
2. He sus - tains thee by His hand, He en - a - bles thee to stand;
1ST & 2ND SOPRANO.
1. Cast Thy bur - den on the Lord, On - ly lean up - on His word;
2. He sus - tains thee by His hand, He en - a - bles thee to stand;
TENOR AND BASSES.
Thou wilt soon have cause to bless His un - chang - ing faith - ful - ness.
Those, whom Je - sus once hath loved, From His grace are nev - er moved.
mf
f
Thou wilt soon have cause to bless His un - chang - ing faith - ful - ness.
Those, whom Je - sus once hath loved, From His grace are nev - er moved.

p 3 Heaven and earth may pass away,
mf God's free grace shall not decay;
He hath promised to fulfill
All the pleasures of His will.

p 4 Saviour! guardian of Thy flock,
mf Be Thyself our constant rock:
f Make us by Thy powerful hand,
ff Firm as Zion's mountain stand.

ROWLAND HILL.

SELECTION FIFTY-NINE.

PROVERBS XXII.

Teacher: Bow down thine ear, and hear the words of the wise, and apply thine heart unto my knowledge.

School: For it is a pleasant thing if thou keep them within thee; they shall withal be fitted in thy lips.

T. That thy trust may be in the Lord, I have made known to thee this day, even to thee.

S. Rob not the poor, because he is poor: neither oppress the afflicted in the gate:

T. For the Lord will plead their cause, and spoil the soul of those that spoiled them.

S. Make no friendship with an angry man; and with a furious man thou shalt not go;

T. Lest thou learn his ways, and get a snare to thy soul.

S. Seest thou a man diligent in his business? he shall stand before kings; he shall not stand before mean men.

MAPLEWOOD. 7s. O. B. BROWN.

Andante.
mf
1. They who seek the throne of grace Find that throne in
2. In our sick - ness and our health, In our want or
eve - ry place; If we live a life of pray'r,
in our wealth, If we look to God in pray'r,
God is pres - ent eve - ry - where, God is pres - ent eve - ry - where.
mf God is pres - ent eve - ry - where, God is pres - ent eve - ry - where.

3 When our earthly comforts fail,
When the foes of life prevail,
'T is the time for earnest prayer;
‖: God is present everywhere. :‖

mf 4 Then, my soul, in every strait,
To thy Father come, and wait;
He will answer every prayer:
f ‖: God is present everywhere. :‖

OLIVER HOLDEN.

SELECTION SIXTY.

JOHN XIV.

Teacher: If ye love me, keep my commandments.

School: And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever;

T. Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

S. I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

T. Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more; but ye see me; because I live, ye shall live also.

S. At that day ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you.

T. He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me: and he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself to him.

S. Judas saith unto him, not Iscariot, Lord, how is it that thou wilt manifest thyself unto us, and not unto the world?

T. Jesus answered and said unto him, If a man love me, he will keep my words: and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him.

S. He that loveth me not keepeth not my sayings: and the word which ye hear is not mine, but the Father's which sent me.

T. These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you.

S. But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

HURSLEY. L. M. FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN.

mf
mf 1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near:
p 2. When soft the dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gent - ly steep,
Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes!
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast.

mf 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live,
p Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

cresc 4 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
f Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

JOHN KEBLE.

SELECTION SIXTY-ONE.

JOHN X.

Teacher: Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

School: All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

T. I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

S. The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

T. I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

S. But he that is an hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth: and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep.

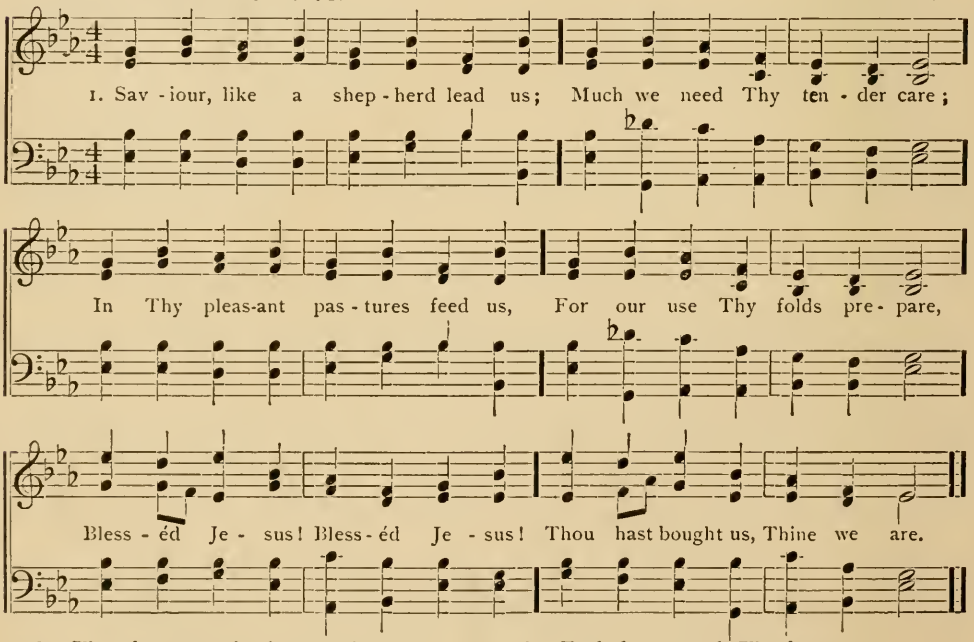
T. The hireling fleeth, because he is an hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

S. I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine.

T. As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep.

All. And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

VESPER HYMN. 8s. & 7s. BORTNIANSKI.


1. Sav - iour, like a shep - herd lead us; Much we need Thy ten - der care;
In Thy pleas-ant pas - tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare,
Bless - éd Je - sus! Bless - éd Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

mf 2 Thou hast promised to receive us,
dim Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us;
Grace to cleanse, and power to free;
Blesséd Jesus! Blesséd Jesus!
Let us early turn to Thee.

mf 3 Early let us seek Thy favor;
Early let us learn Thy will;
Do Thou, Lord, our only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blesséd Jesus! Blesséd Jesus!
Thou hast loved us,—love us still.

DOROTHY ANN THRUPP.

SELECTION SIXTY-TWO.

MATTHEW XVIII.

Teacher: At the same time came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

School: And Jesus called a little child unto him, and set him in the midst of them,

T. And said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

S. Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

T. And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me.

S. But whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea.

BRATTLE STREET. C. M. D.

IGNAZ PLEYEL.

mf
1 dim.
2
1. While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Pow'r! Be my vain wish - es stilled;
And may this con - se - cra - ted hour (omit.)
With
p
mf
bet - ter hopes be filled. Thy love the power of thought bestow'd; To Thee my thoughts would
soar: Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flowed; That mer - cy I a - dore.

mf 2 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by Thee.
In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
p My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

mf When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
p Resigned when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will:
My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
mf My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on Thee.

HELEN M. WILLIAMS.

SELECTION SIXTY-THREE.

PSALM CXLIII.

Teacher: Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy righteousness.

School: And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

T. I remember the days of old; I meditate on all thy works; I muse on the work of thy hands.

S. I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land.

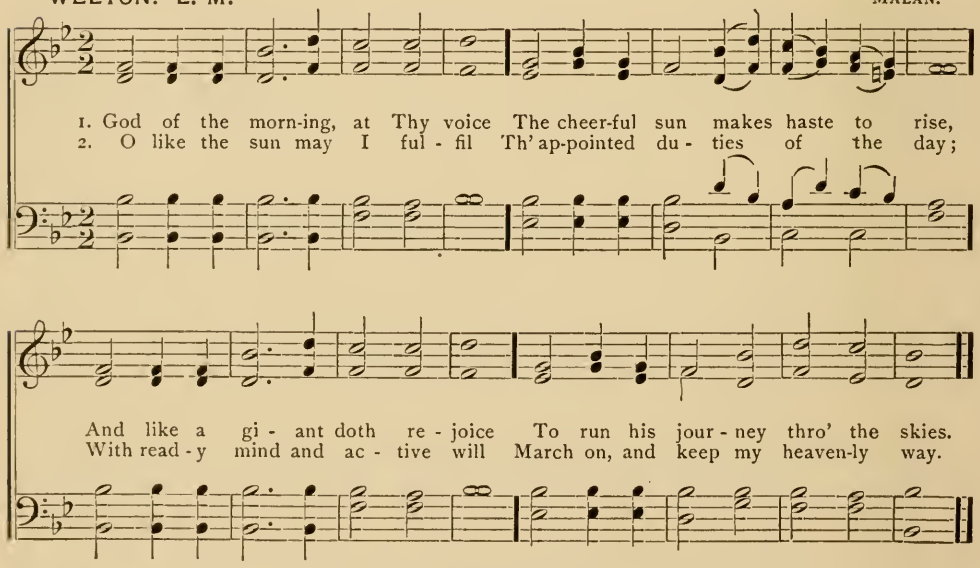
T. Hear me speedily, O Lord; my spirit faileth: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

S. Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

T. Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee to hide me.

S. Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God: thy Spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness.

WELTON. L. M. MALAN.


1. God of the morn-ing, at Thy voice The cheer-ful sun makes haste to rise,
2. O like the sun may I ful - fil Th' ap-pointed du - ties of the day;
And like a gi - ant doth re - joice To run his jour - ney thro' the skies.
With read - y mind and ac - tive will March on, and keep my heaven-ly way.

3 Lord, Thy commands are clear and pure,
Enlightening our beclouded eyes;
Thy threatenings just, Thy promise sure;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise.

4 Give me Thy counsels for my guide,
And then receive me to Thy bliss;
All my desires and hopes beside
Are faint and cold compared with this.

ISAAC WATTS.

SELECTION SIXTY-FOUR.

PSALM CXIX.

Teacher: Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

School: Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

T. Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

S. Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

T. Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity; and quicken thou me in thy way.

S. Stablish thy word unto thy servant, who is devoted to thy fear.

T. Turn away my reproach which I fear: for thy judgments are good.

S. Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy righteousness.

HOMELAND 7s. & 6s. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. The Home-land! O, the Home-land! the land of the free-born! No gloom-y night is
known there, but aye the fade-less morn. I'm sigh-ing for that coun-try, my
heart is ach-ing here: There is no pain in the Home-land, to which I'm drawing near.

2 My Lord is in the Homeland, with angels bright and fair,
No sinful thing nor evil can ever enter there.
The music of the ransomed is ringing in my ears:
And when I think of the Homeland, my eyes are wet with tears.

3 For loved ones in the Homeland are waiting me to come,
Where neither death nor sorrow invade their holy home:
O dear, dear Native Country! O rest and peace above!
Christ bring us all to the Homeland of His eternal love.

H. R. HAWEIS.

SELECTION SIXTY-FIVE.

PSALM LXXXVI.

Teacher: Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.

School: Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

T. For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

S. Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

T. In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

S. Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord; neither are there any works like unto thy works.

T. All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and shall glorify thy name.

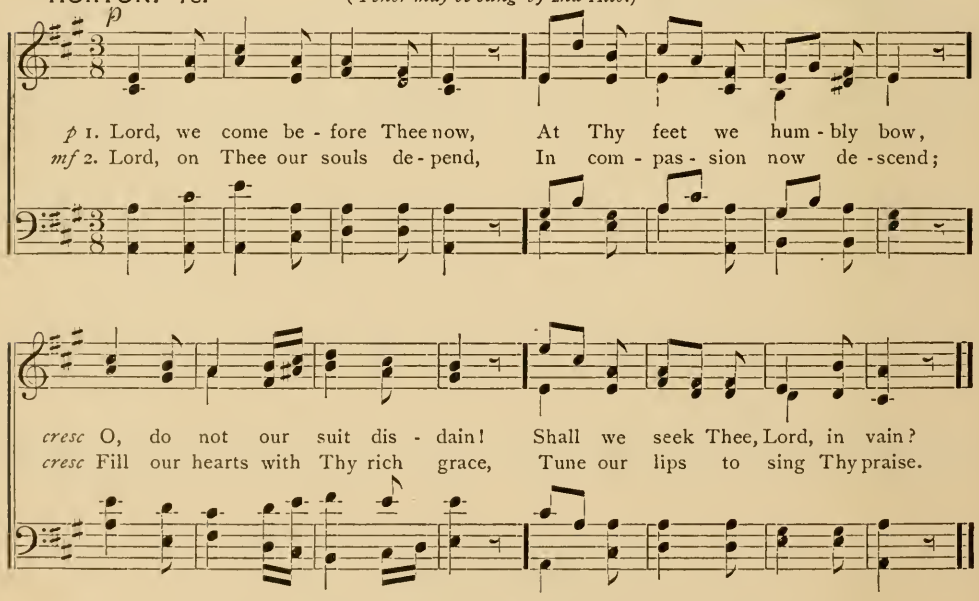
S. For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: thou art God alone.

T. Teach me thy way, O Lord; I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.

S. I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore.

T. Thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious, long-suffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

HORTON. 7s. (*Tenor may be sung by 2nd Alto.*) SCHNEIDER VON WÖRTENSEE.


p
p 1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At Thy feet we hum - bly bow,
mf 2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend, In com - pas - sion now de - scend;
cresc O, do not our suit dis - dain! Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
cresc Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

mf 3 In Thine own appointed way,
Now we seek Thee; here we stay;
cresc Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

mf 4 Grant that all may seek and find
Thee a God supremely kind;
p Heal the sick, the captive free;
cresc Let us all rejoice in Thee.

WILLIAM HAMMOND

SELECTION SIXTY-SIX.

MATTHEW VI.

Teacher: No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

School: Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?

T. Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?

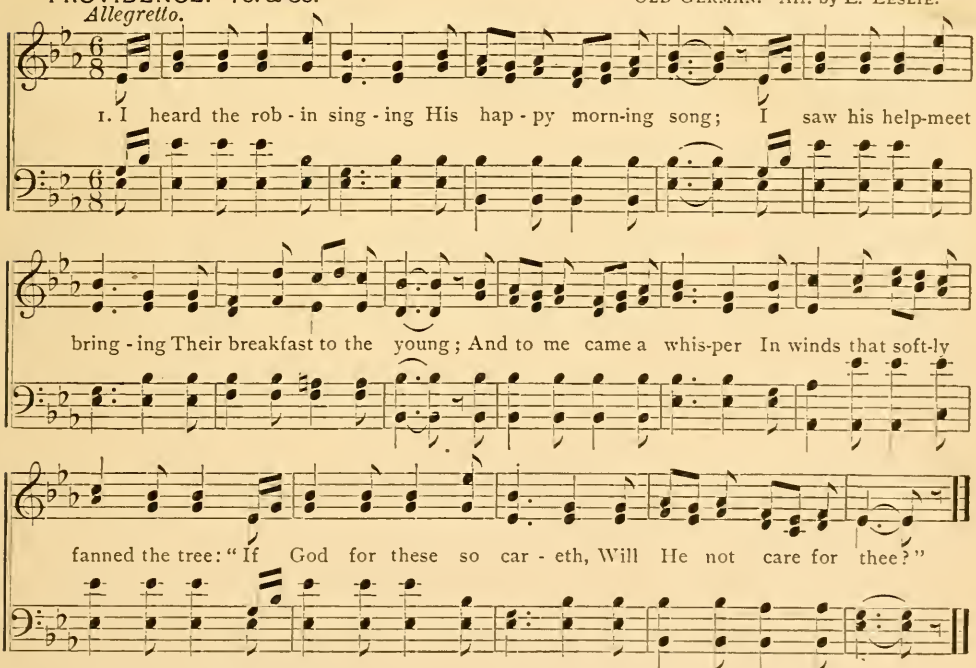
S. Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?

T. And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

S. And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

T. Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

PROVIDENCE. 7s. & 6s. OLD GERMAN. Arr. by E. LESLIE.


Allegretto.
1. I heard the rob - in sing - ing His hap - py morn-ing song; I saw his help-meet
bring - ing Their breakfast to the young; And to me came a whis-per In winds that soft-ly
fanned the tree: "If God for these so car - eth, Will He not care for thee?"

2 I saw the roses growing
In beauty day by day;
No queen in all her glory
So lovely in array.
And on the leaves were written
Sweet words of love and trust for me:
"If God so clothed the roses,
Will He not care for thee?"

3 I thank Thee, O my Father,
That 'mid life's toil and dust.
The birds and flowers can bring us
Such heav'nly hope and trust:
Quickened by faith they whisper
The Master's word in peace to me:
"If God for these so careth,
Will He not care for thee?"

Rev. WM. NEWELL, D.D.

SELECTION SIXTY-SEVEN.

PSALM XXVII.

Teacher: Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

School: When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

T. Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

S. When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

T. Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

S. I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

T. Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

HAROLD. 7s. 6 l.

J. B. DYKES. Arr. by IRVING EMERSON.

1. "Till He come," Oh, let the words Lin - ger on the trem - bling chords;
Let the lit - tle while be - tween In their gold - en light be seen;
Let us think how heaven and home Lie be - yond that "Till He come."

2 When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life joy overcast;
Hush! be every murmur dumb,
It is only "Till He come."

mp 3 Clouds and conflicts round us press,
Would we have our sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss,
dim. Death, and darkness, and the tomb,
Only whisper, "Till He come."

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH.

SELECTION SIXTY-EIGHT.

I SAMUEL, III.

Teacher: And the child Samuel ministered unto the Lord before Eli. And the word of the Lord was precious in those days; there was no open vision.

School: And it came to pass at that time, when Eli was laid down in his place, and his eyes began to wax dim, that he could not see;

T. And ere the lamp of God went out in the temple of the Lord, where the ark of God was, and Samuel was laid down to sleep; That the Lord called Samuel: and he answered, Here am I.

S. And he ran unto Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou calledst me. And he said, I called not; lie down again. And he went and lay down.

T. And theLord called yet again, Samuel. And Samuel arose and went to Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou didst call me. And he answered, I called not, my son; lie down again.

S. Now Samuel did not yet know the Lord, neither was the word of the Lord yet revealed unto him.

T. And the Lord called Samuel again the third time. And he arose and went to Eli, and said, Here am I; for thou didst call me. And Eli perceived that the Lord had called the child.

S. Therefore Eli said unto Samuel, Go, lie down: and it shall be, if he call thee, that thou shalt say, Speak, Lord; for thy servant heareth. So Samuel went and lay down in his place.

T. And the Lord came, and stood, and called as at other times, Samuel, Samuel. Then Samuel answered, Speak; for thy servant heareth.

FALMOUTH HEIGHTS. 6s. A. S. SULLIVAN.

p
1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark;
The lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark;
cresc.
When sud - den - ly a voice di - vine A - woke the si - lence of the shrine.

2 The old man meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the temple child,
The little Samuel kept;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed
Was to the little child revealed.

3 So to each waiting heart
Some word divine is given;
Still to the listening ear
Speaketh the voice of heaven.
I too would hear and keep Thy word,
And be Thy loving child, O Lord.

J. D. BURNS.

SELECTION SIXTY-NINE.

PSALM XXXIV.

Teacher: I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

School: My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

T. O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

S. I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

T. They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

S. This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

T. The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

S. O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

T. O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

S. The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

T. Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

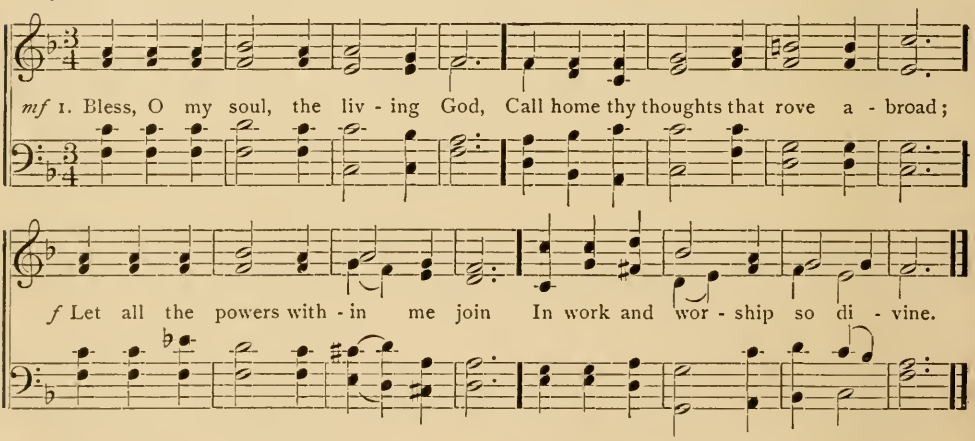
S. What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

T. Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

S. Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

T. The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

ST. ALBAN. L. M. St. Alban's Tune Book.


mf 1. Bless, O my soul, the liv - ing God, Call home thy thoughts that rove a - broad;
f Let all the powers with - in me join In work and wor - ship so di - vine.

mf 2 Bless, O my soul, the God of grace;
His favors claim thy highest praise;
dim Why should the wonders He hath wrought
Be lost in silence and forgot?

f 3 Let every land His power confess;
Let all the earth adore His grace;
My heart and tongue with rapture join
ff In work and worship so divine.

Isaac Watts.

SELECTION SEVENTY.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

Teacher: I will praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

School: I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy lovingkindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

T. In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, and strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.

S. All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord, when they hear the words of thy mouth.

T. Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord: for great is the glory of the Lord.

S. Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: but the proud he knoweth afar off.

T. Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

S. The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me: thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever: forsake not the works of thine own hands.

TUTTLE. 11s.

Joyous.

1. The morning light fling-eth Its bright wak'ning rays; And as the day bringeth, The
work of the day, The joy - ous heart sing - eth A - wake, and a - way!
Chorus.
A - wake . . . . and a - way! . . . . . A - wake . . . . and a -
A - wake, a - wake and a - way, a - way, A - wake, a - wake and a -
way, . . .
way, a - way, The hap - py heart sing - eth, A - wake, and a - way!

2 No life can be dreary,
When work is delight;
Though evening be weary,
Rest cometh at night,
And all will be cheery,
If faithful and right.

3 When duty is pleasure,
And labor is joy;
How sweet is the leisure,
Of ended employ,
Then, only can pleasure
Be free from alloy.

SELECTION SEVENTY-ONE.

PSALM XCVI.

Teacher: O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

School: Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.

T. Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

S. For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

T. For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

S. Honour and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

T. Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

S. Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

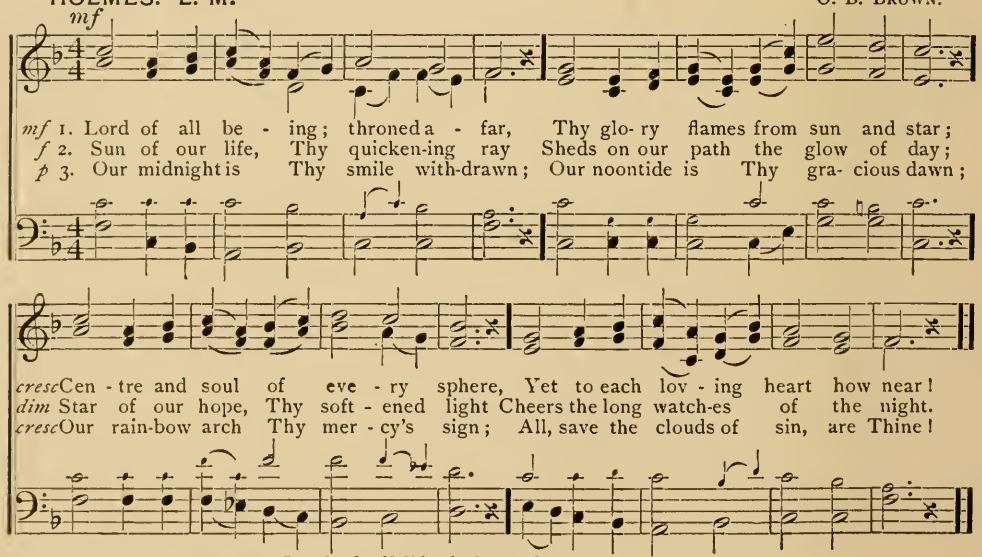
T. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

S. Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

T. Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

S. Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord: for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

HOLMES. L. M. O. B. BROWN.


mf
mf 1. Lord of all be - ing; throned a - far, Thy glo- ry flames from sun and star;
f 2. Sun of our life, Thy quicken-ing ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
p 3. Our midnight is Thy smile with-drawn; Our noontide is Thy gra- cious dawn;
cresc Cen - tre and soul of eve - ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
dim Star of our hope, Thy soft - ened light Cheers the long watch-es of the night.
cresc Our rain-bow arch Thy mer - cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine!

mf 4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, Whose warmth is love,
cresc Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
cresc Till all Thy living altars claim
f One holy light, one heavenly flame!

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

SELECTION SEVENTY-TWO.

PSALM LXXXV.

Teacher: Shew us thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us thy salvation.

School: I will hear what God the Lord will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly.

T. Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

S. Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

T. Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

S. Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good; and our land shall yield her increase.

T. Righteousness shall go before him; and shall set us in the way of his steps.

SALVATION. 7s. & 4s. Double. MOZART.

(*2nd Alto may sing the Tenor.*)

f
1. Hail to the Lord's a-noint-ed, Great Da-vid's greater Son! Hail, in the time appoint-ed,
mf 2. He comes, with succor speedy, To those who suffer wrong; To help the poor and needy,
His reign on earth be - gun! He comes to break op - press - ion, To
And bid the weak be strong; To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their
set the cap-tive free, To take a -way trans- gres-sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.
darkness turn to light, Whose souls, condemn'd and dy- ing, Were precious in His sight.

mf 3 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring, in His path, to birth:
Before Him, on the mountains,
p Shall peace, the herald go,
cresc And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

SELECTION SEVENTY-THREE.

PSALM V.

Teacher: Give ear to my words, O Lord; consider my meditation.

School: Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

T. My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

S. For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

T. The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

S. Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the Lord will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

T. But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

S. But let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them: let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

T. For thou, Lord, wilt bless the righteous; with favor wilt thou compass him as with a shield.

MERRITT. 11s. IRVING EMERSON.

f 1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord! Is laid for your
mf 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For I am thy
p 3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv' - ers of
faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
God, I will still give thee aid: f I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee, thy
you He hath said, To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled.
cause thee to stand, Up-held by my gra-cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.
tri - als to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep-est dis - tress.
GEORGE KEITH.

SELECTION SEVENTY-FOUR.

PSALM CXIX.

Teacher: Let thy mercies come also unto me, O Lord, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

School: So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me: for I trust in thy word.

T. And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth; for I have hoped in thy judgments.

S. So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.

T. And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

S. I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings, and will not be ashamed.

T. And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

S. My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes.

FELDHUSEN. S. M. (Peculiar.)

IRVING EMERSON.

ALTO. (BOYS.)
1. How gen-tle God's commands! How kind His precepts
2. Beneath His watchful eye His saints secure-ly
1ST & 2ND SOPRANO.
1. How gen - tle God's commands! How kind His pre - cepts are!
2. Be - neath His watchful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;
How gentle God's commands! How kind His pre-cepts
Beneath His watchful eye His saints secure - ly
TENOR & BASS.
are! Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.
dwell! That Hand which bears cre-a - tion up, Shall guard His chil - dren well.
Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.
That Hand which bears cre - a - tion up, Shall guard His chil - dren well.
are! Come, cast your
dwell; That Hand which

3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved,
Unchanged from day to day:
I 'll drop my burden at His feet,
And bear a song away.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

SELECTION SEVENTY-FIVE.

PSALM VIII.

Teacher: When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

School: What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

T. For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

S. Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

T. All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

S. The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

T. O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

BIGELOW. C. M. Arr. from WILLIAM VINCENT WALLACE.

1. Lord, when my rap - tured thought sur - veys Cre - a - tion's beau - ties o'er;
2. Wher - e'er I turn my gaz - ing eyes, Thy ra - diant foot - steps shine;
All na - ture joins to teach Thy praise, And bid my soul a - dore.
Ten thous - and pleas - ing won - ders rise, And speak their source di - vine.

3 On me Thy providence has shone
With gentle, smiling rays;
Oh, let my lips and life make known
Thy goodness and Thy praise.

4 All bounteous Lord, Thy grace impart!
O teach me to improve
Thy gifts with humble, grateful heart,
And crown them with Thy love.

ANNE STEELE.

SELECTION SEVENTY-SIX.

PSALM CXXX.

Teacher: Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord.

School: Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

T. If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

S. But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

T. I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

S. My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning.

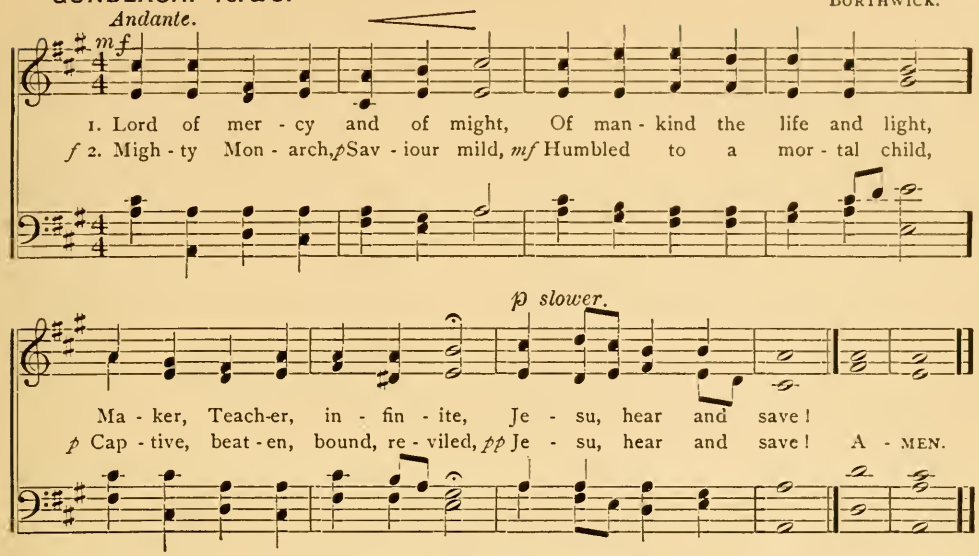
T. Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

S. And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

GUNDLACH. 7s. & 5.

BORTHWICK.

Andante.


mf
1. Lord of mer - cy and of might, Of man - kind the life and light,
f 2. Migh - ty Mon - arch, p Sav - iour mild, mf Humbled to a mor - tal child,
p slower.
Ma - ker, Teach-er, in - fin - ite, Je - su, hear and save!
p Cap - tive, beat - en, bound, re - viled, pp Je - su, hear and save! A - MEN.

f 3 Throned above celestial things,
f Borne aloft on angels' wings,
ff Lord of lords, and King of kings,
p Jesu, hear and save!

mf 4 Soon to come to earth again,
f Judge of angels and of men,
mp Hear us now, and hear us then,
pp Jesu, hear and save. AMEN.

REGINALD HEBER.

WANDER. 7s. & 5s.

Arr. from VIII GREGORIAN TONE.

Allegretto.

SELECTION SEVENTY-SEVEN.

MATTHEW VI.

Teacher: If ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you:

School: But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.

T. Moreover when ye fast, be not, as the hypocrites, of a sad countenance: for they disfigure their faces, that they may appear unto men to fast. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

S. But thou, when thou fastest, anoint thine head, and wash thy face;

T. That thou appear not unto men to fast, but unto thy Father which is in secret: and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.

S. Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal:

T. But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal:

S. For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

HAYDN. S. M. FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN.

mf 2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh:
cresc 'T is not the whole of life to live,
dim Nor all of death to die.

p 3 Beyond this vale of tears
cresc There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
rall And all that life is love.

J. MONTGOMERY.

SELECTION SEVENTY-EIGHT.

PSALM XXVII.

Teacher: The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

School: Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

T. One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

All. For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

LUX BENIGNA.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

mf
p
1. Lead, Kind-ly Light, a - mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is
1. Lead, Kind-ly Light, a - mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is
p
dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I
dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I
dim.
p
do not ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me. A - MEN.
do not ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me. A - MEN.

mf 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Should'st lead me on:
I loved to choose and see my path; *p* but now—
Lead Thou me on.
cresc I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: *p* remember not past years.

mf 3 So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on!
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
cresc And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since and lost awhile. AMEN.

Rev. JOHN HENRY NEWMAN.

SELECTION SEVENTY-NINE.

ISAIAH XXVI.

Teacher: In that day shall this song be sung in the land of Judah: We have a strong city; salvation will God appoint for walls and bulwarks.

School: Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation which keepeth the truth may enter in.

T. Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee.

S. Trust ye in the Lord forever: for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength.

ST. THEODULPH. 7s. & 6s. MELCHOIR TESCHNER.

1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er-more hast been, What time the tem-pest
FINE.
ra - ges, Our dwell-ing place se - rene. Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O
Last time go to Amen.
D.C.
Lord, the same as now, To end-less gen - e - ra - tions, The Ev - er - last-ing Thou! A- MEN.

2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die;
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

3 O Thou who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail:
On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The heart Thyself hast blest.

E. H. BICKERSTETH.

SELECTION EIGHTY.

PSALM CXLVIII.

Teacher: Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

School: Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

T. Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

S. Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

T. Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded, and they were created.

S. He hath also established them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

T. Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

S. Fire, and hail; snow, and vapour; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

T. Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

S. Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

T. Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

COME, YE FAITHFUL. 7s. & 6s. MOZART.

1. Come, ye faithful, raise the strain Of triumphant gladness; God hath brought His earth a-gain,
In - to joy from sad - ness. Loosed from win-ter's i - cy yoke, Flow the leap - ing
wa - ters; Let your hearts flow forth in praise, All earth's sons and daugh - ters!

2 'T is the spring of souls to-day;
Hope, forever vernal,
From the frost of fear and doubt
Springs in life eternal.
All the winter of our griefs,
Long and dark, be flying,
In His light who gives to us
Hope and faith undying.

3 Now the sower goeth forth,
Seed of life to scatter,
But the seed to spring to life,
Must its wrappings shatter.
Ye, who bearing precious seed,
Go forth toiling, weeping,
Know that He who with you works,
Hath all in His keeping.

Translation of Rev. JOHN M. NEALE.

SELECTION EIGHTY-ONE.

PSALM LI.

Teacher: Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

School: Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

T. Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

S. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

T. Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

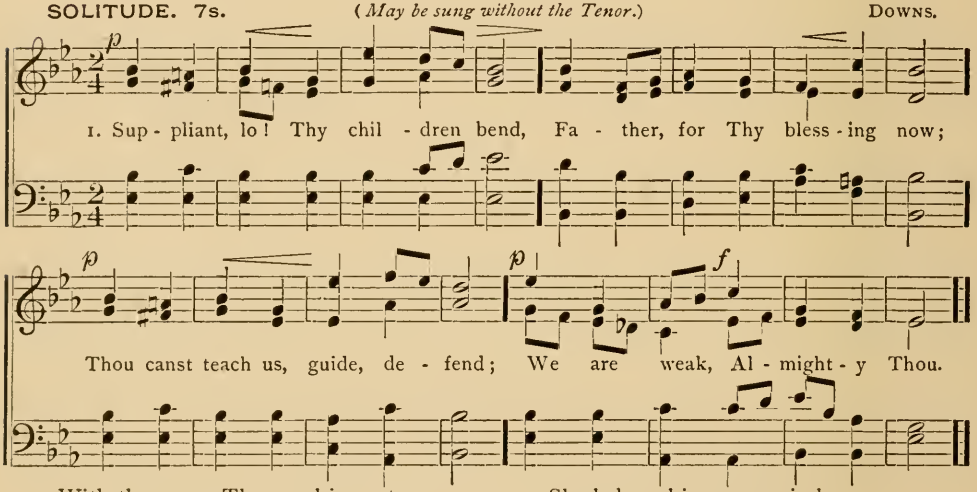
S. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

T. O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

S. For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

T. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

SOLITUDE. 7s. (*May be sung without the Tenor.*) DOWNS.



2 With the peace Thy word imparts
Be the taught and teachers blest;
In our lives and in our hearts,
Father, be Thy laws impressed.

3 Shed abroad in every mind
Light and pardon from above,
Charity for all our kind,
Trusting faith, and holy love.

T. GRAY, JR.

SELECTION EIGHTY-TWO.

REVELATION XXI.

Teacher: And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

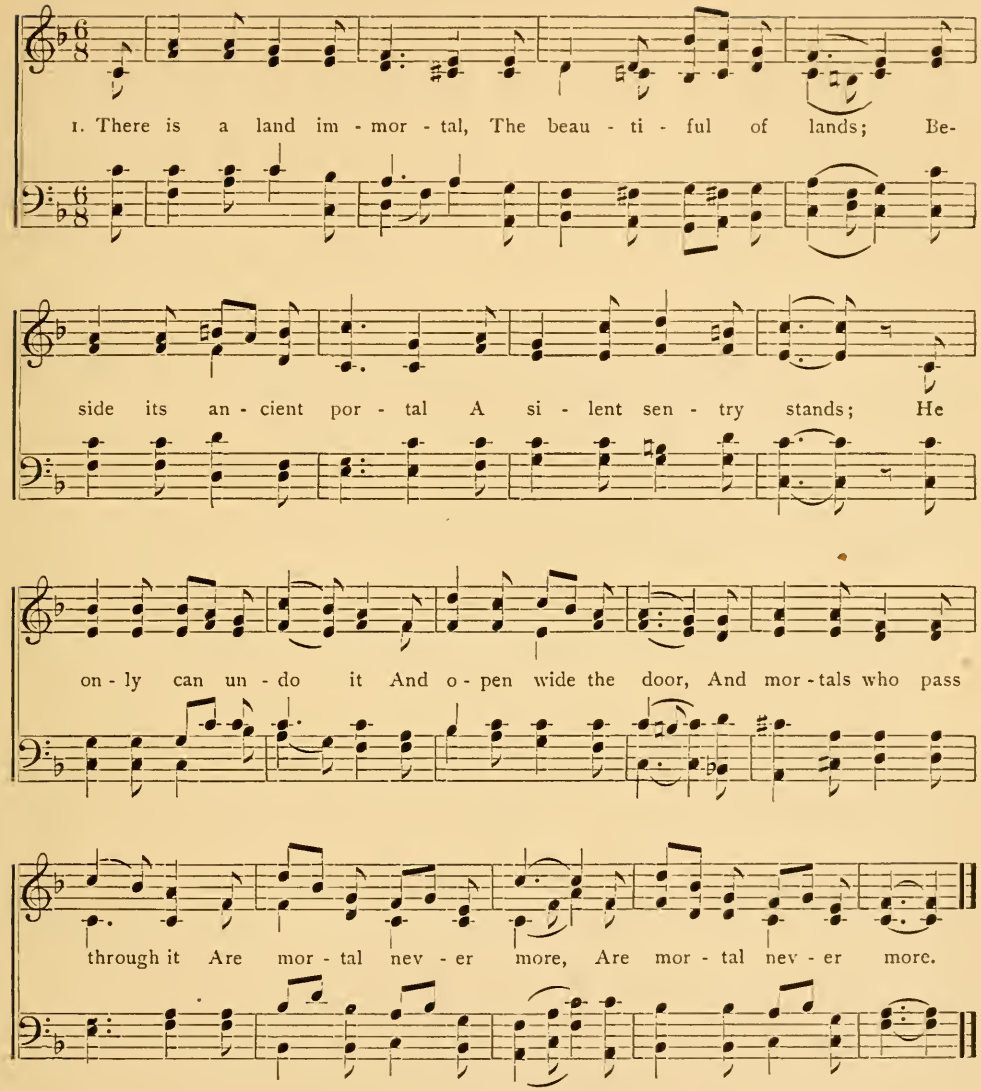
School: And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

T. And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

S. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes: and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

IMMORTALITY. 7s. & 6s.

From the GERMAN.


1. There is a land im - mor - tal, The beau - ti - ful of lands; Be-
side its an - cient por - tal A si - lent sen - try stands; He
on - ly can un - do it And o - pen wide the door, And mor - tals who pass
through it Are mor - tal nev - er more, Are mor - tal nev - er more.

2 Though dark and drear the passage
That leadeth to the gate,
Yet grace attends the message
To souls that watch and wait:
And at the time appointed
A messenger comes down,
And guides the Lord's anointed
‖ : From cross to glory's crown. : ‖

3 Their sighs are lost in singing,
They 're blessèd in their tears;
Their journey heavenward winging,
They leave on earth their fears:
Death like an angel seemeth;
"We welcome Thee," they cry;
Their face with glory beameth —
‖ : 'T is life for them to die! : ‖

SELECTION EIGHTY-THREE.

PSALM CXIX.

Teacher: Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

School: Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

T. They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

S. Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

T. O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

S. Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

T. I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

S. I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

ROTHWELL. L. M. NEW YEAR. WM. TANSUR.

1. Great God! we sing that migh - ty Hand By which sup - port - ed
2. By day, by night, at home, a - broad, Still we are guard - ed
still we stand; The op - ening year Thy mer - cy shows; Let mer - cy
by our God; By His in - ces - sant boun - ty fed, By His un -
crown it till it close, Let mer - cy crown it till it close.
err - ing coun - sel led, By His un - err - ing coun - sel led.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
‖: And peaceful leave before Thy feet. :‖

4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Be Thou our joy, and Thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
‖: Adored through all our changing days. :‖

PHILLIP DODDRIDGE.

SELECTION EIGHTY-FOUR.

PSALM CXXV.

Teacher: They that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

School: As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

T. For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

S. Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

T. As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

MYERS. 7s. Double. (*Tenor may be sung by 2nd Alto.*) FRANZ ABT.

1. Thou who roll'st the year around, Crown'd with mercies large and free, Rich Thy gifts to us a-bound,
Warm our praise shall rise to Thee. Kindly to our worship bow, While our grateful thanks we tell,
That, sustained by Thee, we now Bid the parting year farewell, Bid the parting year farewell!

mf 2 All its numbered days are sped,
All its busy scenes are o'er,
dim All its joys forever fled,
All its sorrows felt no more.
p Mingled with the eternal past,
Its remembrance shall decay;
Yet to be revived at last
dim ‖: At the solemn judgment-day. :‖

mf 3 All our follies, Lord, forgive!
Cleanse us from each guilty stain;
Let Thy grace within us live,
That we spend not years in vain.
Then, when life's last eve shall come,
Happy spirits, may we fly
cresc To our everlasting home,
f ‖: To our Father's house on high! :‖

RAY PALMER.

SELECTION EIGHTY-FIVE.

LUKE XXIV.

Teacher: Now upon the first day of the week, very early in the morning, they came unto the sepulchre, bringing the spices which they had prepared, and certain others with them.

School: And they found the stone rolled away from the sepulchre.

T. And they entered in, and found not the body of the Lord Jesus.

S. And it came to pass, as they were much perplexed thereabout, behold, two men stood by them in shining garments:

T. And as they were afraid, and bowed down their faces to the earth, they said unto them, Why seek ye the living among the dead?

THE WORLD ITSELF KEEPS EASTER DAY.

MAX ENGEL.

1. The world it-self keeps Eas-ter day, And Eas-ter larks are sing - ing; And Eas-ter flow'rs are
2. There stood three Marys by the tomb, On Eas-ter morn-ing ear - ly, When day had scarcely
blooming gay, And East-er buds are spring-ing, The Lord of all things lives anew; And all His works are
chas'd the gloom, And dew was white and pear-ly With lov-ing but with erring mind, They came the Prince of
Hal-le - lu - jah! Halle - lu - jah! (*Omit in last verse.*) (*For the last verse.*)
D.C.
ris - ing too. Hal-le-lu - - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
life to find. Halle - lu - jah! Halle-lu - jah! (*Omit in last verse.*) (*For the last verse.*)
Hal-le-lu - jah!
D.C.

3 But earlier still the angel sped,
His sweet words comfort giving;
And "why," he said, "among the dead
Thus seek ye for the living?"
The risen Jesus lives again,
To save the souls of sinful men.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

4 The world itself keeps Easter day,
And Easter larks are singing;
And Easter flow'rs are blooming gay,
And Easter buds are springing,
The Lord is ris'n, as all things tell:
Good Christians, see ye rise as well.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

S. He is not here, but is risen: remember how he spake unto you when he was yet in Galilee.

T. Saying, The Son of man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again.

S. And they remembered his words, and returned from the sepulchre, and told all these things unto the eleven, and to all the rest.

BELLS OF EASTER. CAROL. O. B. BROWN.

Allegro.

1. Bells of East-er, swing! . . Bells of East-er, ring! . . Send your mer-ry
2. Now hath come the hour . . . When th' Almighty's power . . Works for us its
3. Bells of East-er, sing! . . . Bells of East-er, fling . . . Mu-sic sweet and
4. Tell the world a-new, . . . Tell the sto-ry true, . . How the Sav-iour
1. Bells of East-er, swing! Bells of East-er, ring! Send your
2. Now hath come the hour When th' Almighty's power Works its
3. Bells of East-er, sing! Bells of East-er, fling Mu-sic
4. Tell the world a-new, Tell the sto-ry true, How the
voic-es sound-ing wide o'er land, o'er land and sea; Let the woods and hills, . .
mir-a-cles of beau-ty o-ver all the land. Tell to ev-'ry heart, . .
sol-emn, bring-ing thoughts of hope, of hope and love; Man is not a-lone; . .
rose tri-umph-ant con-q'ring ev-'ry sin and shame. Bid the world a-rise, . . .
voic-es sound-ing wide o'er land, o'er land and sea; Let, let the woods and
mir-a-cles of beau-ty o-ver all the land. Tell, tell to ev-'ry
sol-emn, bring-ing thoughts of hope, of hope and love; Man, man is not a-
Sav-iour rose tri-umph-ant con-q'ring sin and shame. Bid, bid the world a-
Let the danc-ing rills, . . . Murm'ring in the mountain valleys, Ech-o back your glee.
Tell in ev-'ry part, . . . How the earth at last is wak-ing Un-der God's own hand.
God is on His throne: . Here be-gins the life im-mor-tal, Blos-som-ing a-bove.
Spurn each low-er prize, . . Fol-low Him, our Lord and Master, Loy-al to His name.
hills, Let the danc-ing rills, In the mountain val-leys, Ech-o back your glee.
heart, Tell in ev-'ry part, How the earth is wak-ing Un-der God's own hand.
lone; God is on His throne: Here the life im-mor-tal, Blos-som-ing a-bove.
rise, Spurn each low-er prize, Fol-low Him, our Mas-ter, Loy-al to His name.

SELECTION EIGHTY-SIX.

RUTH II.

Teacher: So Naomi returned, and Ruth the Moabitess, her daughter in law, with her, which returned out of the country of Moab: and they came to Bethlehem in the beginning of barley harvest.

School: And Naomi had a kinsman of her husband's, a mighty man of wealth, of the family of Elimelech; and his name was Boaz.

T. And Ruth the Moabitess said unto Naomi, Let me now go to the field, and glean ears of corn after him in whose sight I shall find grace. And she said unto her, Go, my daughter.

S. And she went, and came, and gleaned in the field after the reapers: and her hap was to light on a part of the field belonging unto Boaz, who was of the kindred of Elimelech.

T. And, behold, Boaz came from Bethlehem, and said unto the reapers, The Lord be with you. And they answered him, The Lord bless thee.

S. Then said Boaz unto his servant that was set over the reapers, Whose damsel is this?

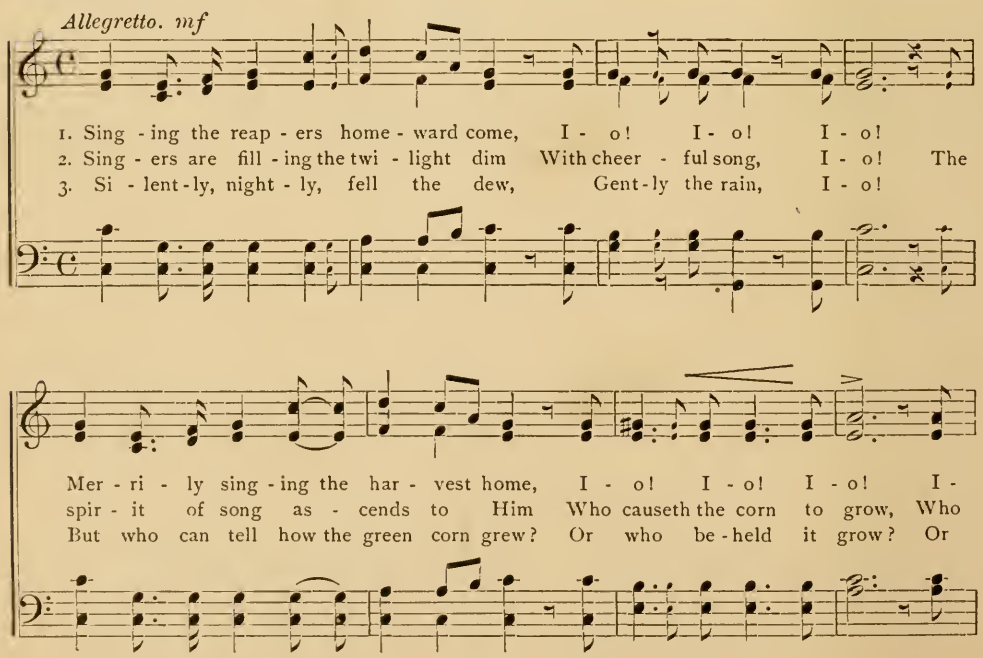
T. And the servant that was set over the reapers answered and said, It is the Moabitish damsel that came back with Naomi out of the country of Moab:

S. And Boaz commanded his young men, saying, Let her glean even among the sheaves, and reproach her not:

T. And let fall also some of the handfuls of purpose for her, and leave them, that she may glean them, and rebuke her not.

S. So she gleaned in the field until even, and beat out that she had gleaned: and it was about an ephah of barley.

HARVEST-TIME. THANKSGIVING SONG W. H. GILL.


Allegretto. mf
1. Sing - ing the reap - ers home - ward come, I - o! I - o! I - o!
2. Sing - ers are fill - ing the twi - light dim With cheer - ful song, I - o! The
3. Si - lent - ly, night - ly, fell the dew, Gent - ly the rain, I - o!
Mer - ri - ly sing - ing the har - vest home, I - o! I - o! I - o! I -
spir - it of song as - cends to Him Who causeth the corn to grow, Who
But who can tell how the green corn grew? Or who be - held it grow? Or

p
o! I - o! I - o! A - long the field, a - long the road, Where
caus - eth the corn to grow. He free - ly sent the gen - tle rain, The
who be - held it grow? O God! the good in sun and rain, He
pp
f
Au - tumn is scat - ter - ing leaves a - broad, Home - ward com - eth the
sum-mer sun glo - ri - fied hill and plain, To gold-en per - fec - tion
looked on the flour - ish - ing fields of grain, Till they all ap-pear'd on
f
cres.
ripe last load, I - o! . . I - o! . . I - o! . . . . . .
brought the grain, I - o! . . I - o! . . I - o! . . . . . .To
hill and plain . Like liv - ing gold, I - o! . . . . . .Till they
ff
Home - ward com - eth the ripe last load, I - o! I - o! I - o!
gold - en per - fec - tion brought the grain, I - o! I - o! I - o!
all ap-pear'd on hill and plain Like liv - ing gold, I - o!

SELECTION EIGHTY-SEVEN.

PSALM LXV.

Teacher: Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

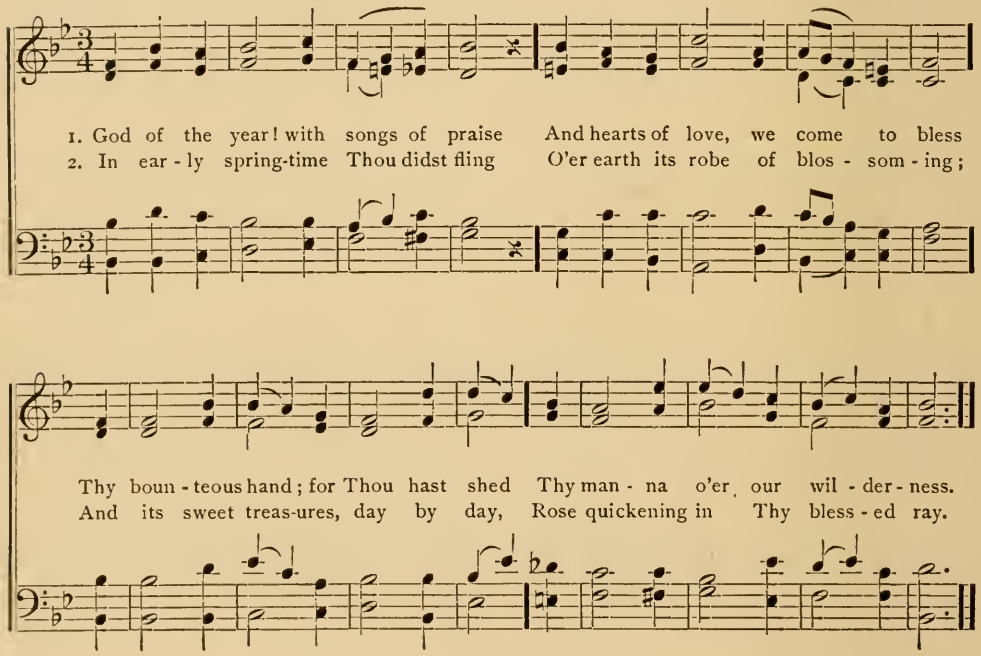
School: Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

T. Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

S. They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

All. The pastures are clothed with rocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

GERMANY. L. M. BEETHOVEN.


1. God of the year! with songs of praise And hearts of love, we come to bless
2. In ear - ly spring-time Thou didst fling O'er earth its robe of blos - som - ing;
Thy boun - teous hand; for Thou hast shed Thy man - na o'er our wil - der - ness.
And its sweet treas-ures, day by day, Rose quickening in Thy bless - ed ray.

3 God of the seasons! Thou hast blest
The land with sunlight and with showers,
And plenty o'er its bosom smiles,
To crown the sweet autumnal hours.

4 Praise, praise to Thee! our hearts expand
To view these blessings of Thy hand,
And on the incense breath of love
Ascend to their bright home above.

SELECTION EIGHTY-EIGHT.

PSALM XCVII.

Teacher: The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.

School: Clouds and darkness are round about him: righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.

T. A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about.

S. His lightnings enlightened the world: the earth saw, and trembled.

T. The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

S. The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.

T. Zion heard, and was glad; and the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, O Lord.

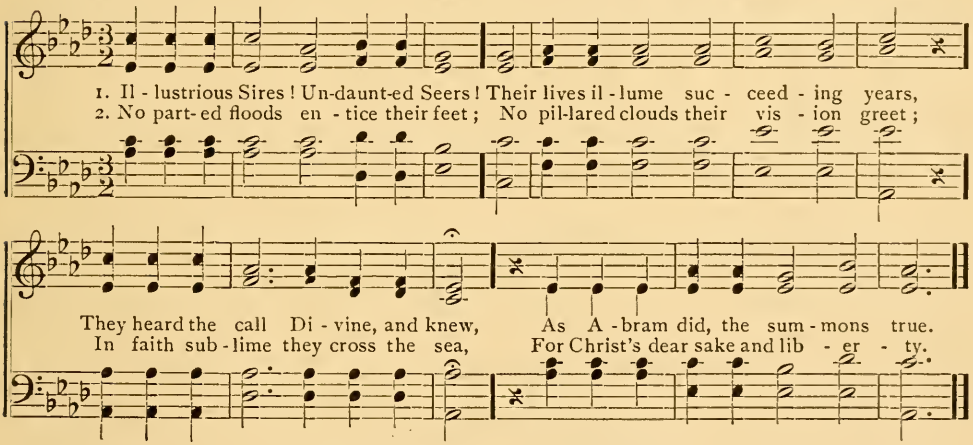
S. For thou, Lord, art high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.

T. Ye that love the Lord, hate evil: he preserveth the souls of his saints; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

S. Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

T. Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M. HYMN FOR FOREFATHERS' DAY. C. ZEUNER.


1. Il - lustrious Sires! Un-daunt-ed Seers! Their lives il - lume suc - ceed - ing years,
2. No part-ed floods en - tice their feet; No pil-lared clouds their vis - ion greet;
They heard the call Di - vine, and knew, As A - bram did, the sum - mons true.
In faith sub - lime they cross the sea, For Christ's dear sake and lib - er - ty.

3 This land they seek — theirs to subdue;
In laws, religion, life make new;
They plant the Church, the State, the school,
Enthrone the people's right to rule.

4 Departed heroes! sainted, they
Behold the homage now we pay,
Rejoice the glorious fruit to see
From Freedom's Plymouth planted tree.

5 The children true, till latest sun,
Shall share the faith their fathers won;
To other lands their message bear,
And in the final triumph share.

6 Our God, the Pilgrims' guide, we seek
To know Thy will; within us speak;
That word, a light, shall guidance give,
And in Thy precepts we shall live.

CHAS. BRAINERD BOTSFORD.

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SELECTION EIGHTY-NINE.

PSALM CL.

Teacher: Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

School: Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

T. Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

S. Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

T. Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

All. Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

CAMDEN. 8s & 7s. CHARLES E. WHITING.

1. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its ful - ness stored;
2. With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly church be - low,
slower.
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord!
Thus u - nite we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - thems flow.
a tempo.
Heav'n is still with an - thems ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with Thy ful - ness stored;
Thus Thy glo - rious name con - fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,
slower.
a tempo.
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," sing - ing, "Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High
Un - to Thee, be glo - ry giv - en,' Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," bless - ing Thee, The Lord of hosts Most High.
A - - MEN.

RICHARD MANT.

SELECTION NINETY.

PSALM XLVI.

Teacher: God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

School: Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

T. Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

S. There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

T. God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

S. The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

T. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

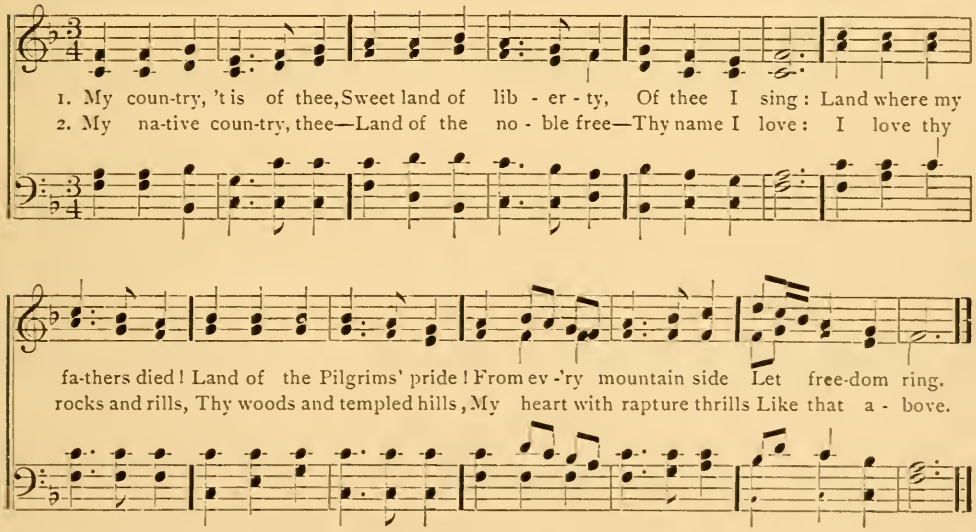
S. Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

T. He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

S. Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

T. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

AMERICA. 6s. & 4s. PATRIOTIC. HENRY CAREY.


1. My coun-try, 't is of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
2. My na-tive coun-try, thee—Land of the no - ble free—Thy name I love: I love thy
fa-thers died! Land of the Pilgrims' pride! From ev -'ry mountain side Let free-dom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills Like that a - bove.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet Freedom's song!
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break—
The sound prolong!

4 Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With Freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

Rev. SAMUEL F. SMITH.

SELECTION NINETY-ONE.

PSALM XXIX.

Teacher: Give unto the Lord, O ye mighty, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

School: Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

T. The voice of the Lord is upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth: the Lord is upon many waters.

S. The voice of the Lord is powerful; the voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

T. The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars; yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

S. He maketh them also to skip like a calf; Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.

T. The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire.

PILGRIM FATHERS. FOREFATHERS' DAY.

MISS A. BROWNE.

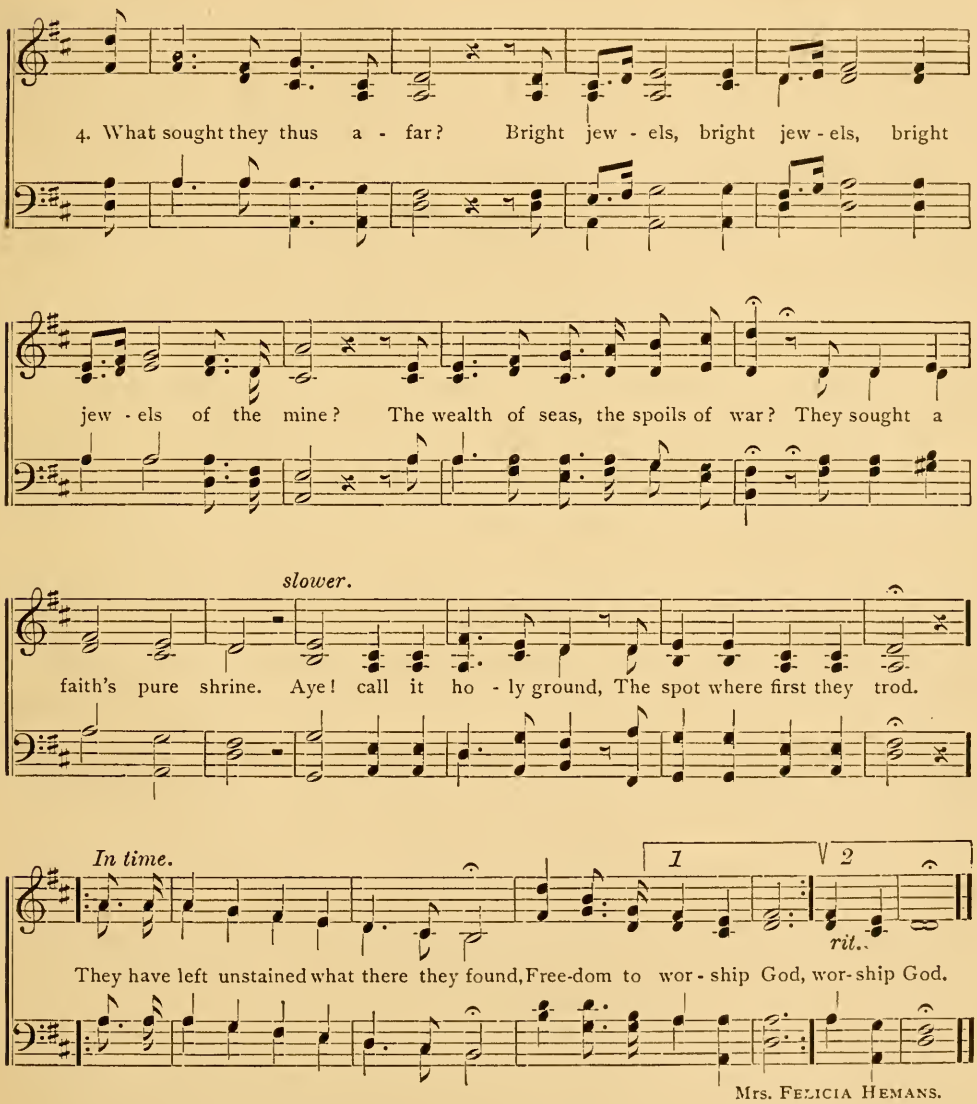
Maestoso.
ff
1. The breaking waves dashed high, On a stern and rock-bound coast; And the woods against a
2. Not as the conqueror comes, They the true-heart-ed came; Not with the roll of the
3. A - midst the storm they sang! And the stars heard and the sea! And the sounding aisles of the
p
storm - y sky, Their gi - ant branches tossed, And the heav - y night hung dark, The
stir - ring drum, Or the trump that sings of fame. Not as the fly - ing come In
dim wood rang With the an-them of the free! The o - cean ea - gle soared From his
f
poco ril.
a tempo.
hills and wa - ters o'er, When a band of exiles moor'd their bark On the wild New England shore.
si - lence and in fear; They shook the depths of desert's gloom, With their hymns of lofty cheer.
nest by the white waves' foam, And the rock-ing pines of the for-est roar'd: This was their wel-come home.

S. The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness; the Lord shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

T. The voice of the Lord discovereth the forests: and in his temple doth every one speak of his glory.

S. The Lord sitteth upon the flood; yea, the Lord sitteth King for ever.

All. The Lord will give strength unto his people; the Lord will bless his people with peace.


4. What sought they thus a - far? Bright jew - els, bright jew - els, bright
jew - els of the mine? The wealth of seas, the spoils of war? They sought a
slower.
faith's pure shrine. Aye! call it ho - ly ground, The spot where first they trod.
In time.
1
2
rit.
They have left unstained what there they found, Free-dom to wor - ship God, wor-ship God.

Mrs. Felicia Hemans.

SELECTION NINETY-TWO.

LUKE II.

Teacher: And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

School: And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

T. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

S. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

T. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

S. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

All. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

FROM FAR AWAY. CHRISTMAS CAROL. Rev. J. B. DYKES.

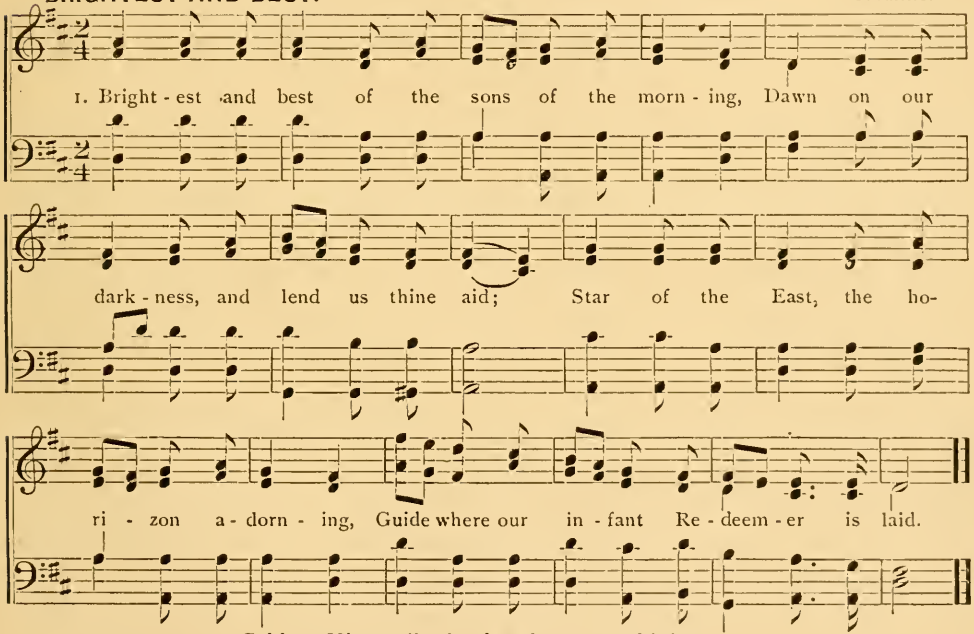
mf
pp
1. From far a - way we come to you; Sing "Glo - ry to God," a-
2. Out on a field when night was deep,—Sing "Glo - ry to God," a-
3. Ye shep - herds tell what did you see —Sing "Glo - ry to God," a-
mf
p
gain and a - gain, To tell of great tid - ings, strange and true.
gain and a - gain, Some shepherds lay a - tend - ing their sheep.
gain and a - gain, To make you so full of joy and glee.
"Peace upon earth, good
rit.
a tempo.
mf
will to - ward men, Good will to - ward men." From far a - way we
come to you, To tell of great tid - ings strange and true; From far a - way we

5 "In an ox-stall did we behold,—
Sing 'Glory to God,' again and again—
The Child whose coming the prophets told.
'Peace upon earth, good will toward men,
Good will toward men.'"

6 "This is the joyful news we bring,
Sing 'Glory to God,' again and again
Let all join in the song we sing.
'Peace upon earth, good will toward men,
Good will toward men.'"

BRIGHTEST AND BEST.

MOZART.


1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our
dark - ness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the East, the ho-
ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.

2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls from the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

REGINALD HEBER.

SELECTION NINETY-THREE.

MATTHEW II.

Teacher: Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem,

School: Saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.

T. When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him.

S. And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born.

T. And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judea: for thus it is written by the prophet,

S. And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel.

THE MANGER THRONE.

Dr. C. STEGGAL.

1. Like sil - ver lamps in a dis - tant shrine, The
2. Now a new Power has come to earth, A
3. Faith sees no lon - ger the sta - ble floor — The
stars are spark - ling bright; The bells of the cit - y of
match for the ar - mies of hell; A child is born that shall
pave - ment of sap - phire is there. The clear light of Heav'n streams
God ring out, For the Son of Ma - ry was born to - night. The
con - quer the foe, And all the spir - its of e - vil quell; For
out to the world, And the an-gels of God are crowd-ing the air, And
gloom is past and the morn at last Is com-ing with o - rient light.
Ma - ry's Son is the Migh - ty One Whom the prophets of God fore - tell.
Heaven and earth, through the spot - less birth, Are at peace on this night so fair.

SELECTION NINETY-FOUR.

MATTHEW II.

Teacher: Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared.

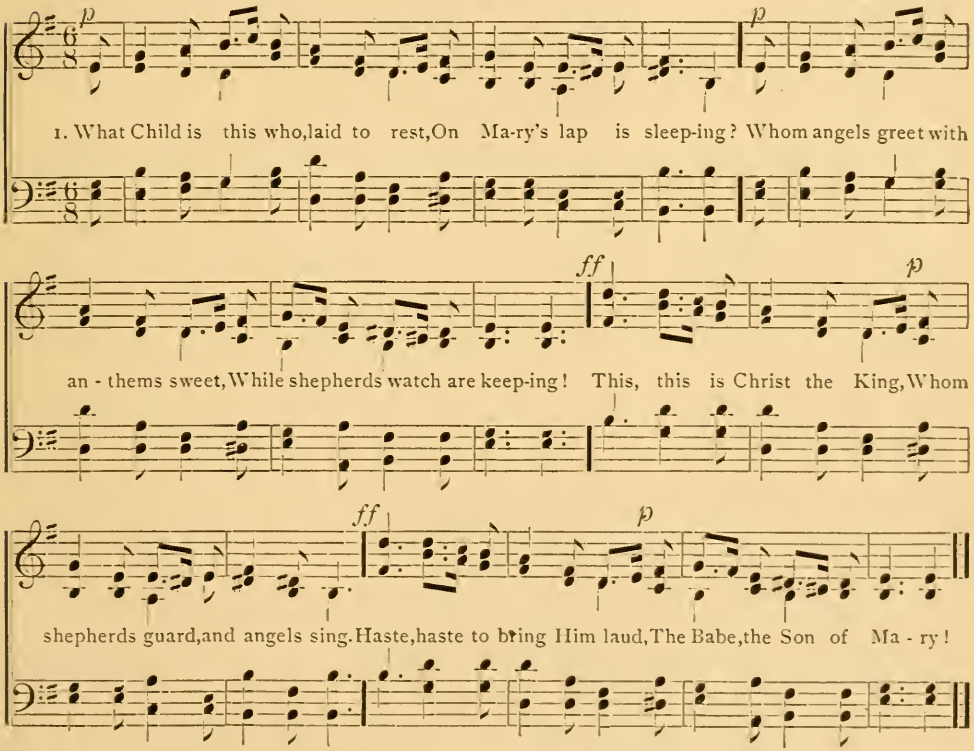
School: And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

T. When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

S. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

T. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

WHAT CHILD IS THIS? CHRISTMAS CAROL. OLD ENGLISH.


p
p
1. What Child is this who, laid to rest, On Ma-ry's lap is sleep-ing? Whom angels greet with
ff
p
an - thems sweet, While shepherds watch are keep-ing! This, this is Christ the King, Whom
ff
p
shepherds guard, and angels sing. Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry!

2 So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come, peasant, king to own Him;
The King of kings salvation brings
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
Raise, raise the song on high,
The Virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy, joy! for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

SELECTION NINETY-FIVE.

PSALM CXIX.

Teacher: Thy hands have made me and fashioned me: give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

School: They that fear thee will be glad when they see me; because I have hoped in thy word.

T. I know, O Lord, that thy judgments are right, and that thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me.

S. Let, I pray thee, thy merciful kindness be for my comfort, according to thy word unto thy servant.

T. Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I may live; for thy law is my delight.

S. Let the proud be ashamed; for they dealt perversely with me without a cause: but I will meditate in thy precepts.

T. Let those that fear thee turn unto me, and those that have known thy testimonies.

S. Let my heart be sound in thy statutes; that I be not ashamed.

CREATION. L. M. FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN.

mf
1. The star of day is in the skies, To Thee, O
Lord, we lift our eyes, And, ere our dai - ly
cresc.
tasks be - gin, We pray Thee guard our souls from sin. A - MEN.

mf 2 Our tongues restrain with modest bound,
Nor let the din of strife resound;
cresc Thy favor shield our feeble sight,
Nor let us thirst for vain delight.

mf 3 Our hearts within keep pure from blame,
Far from us drive all sinful shame;
Crush Thou the pride of flesh and sense,
With just and wholesome abstinence.

p 4 Thus, when the day at last shall wane,
And night in turn shall come again,
cresc Pure through the grace which Thou dost bring,
Will we Thy praise and glory sing. Amen.

THEODORE C. PEASE.

SELECTION NINETY-SIX.

ECCLESIASTES XII.

Teacher: Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

School: While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

T. In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened,

S. And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low;

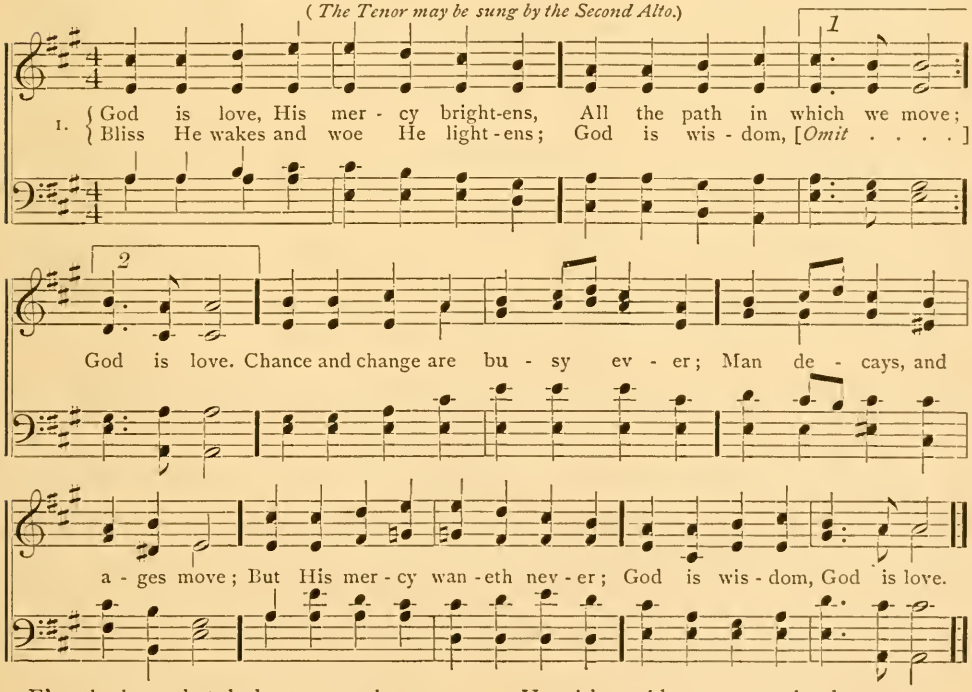
T. Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

S. Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

T. Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

HYMN OF JOY. 8s, 7s. D. LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.

(*The Tenor may be sung by the Second Alto.*)


1
1. { God is love, His mer - cy bright-ens, All the path in which we move;
{ Bliss He wakes and woe He light-ens; God is wis - dom, [*Omit . . . .*]
2
God is love. Chance and change are bu - sy ev - er; Man de - cays, and
a - ges move; But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er; God is wis - dom, God is love.

2 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the gloom His brightness streameth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

JOHN BOWRING.

SELECTION NINETY-SEVEN.

PSALM CXIX.

Teacher: O how I love thy law! it is my meditation all the day.

School: Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies: for they are ever with me.

T. I have more understanding than all my teachers: for thy testimonies are my meditation.

S. I understand more than the ancients, because I keep thy precepts.

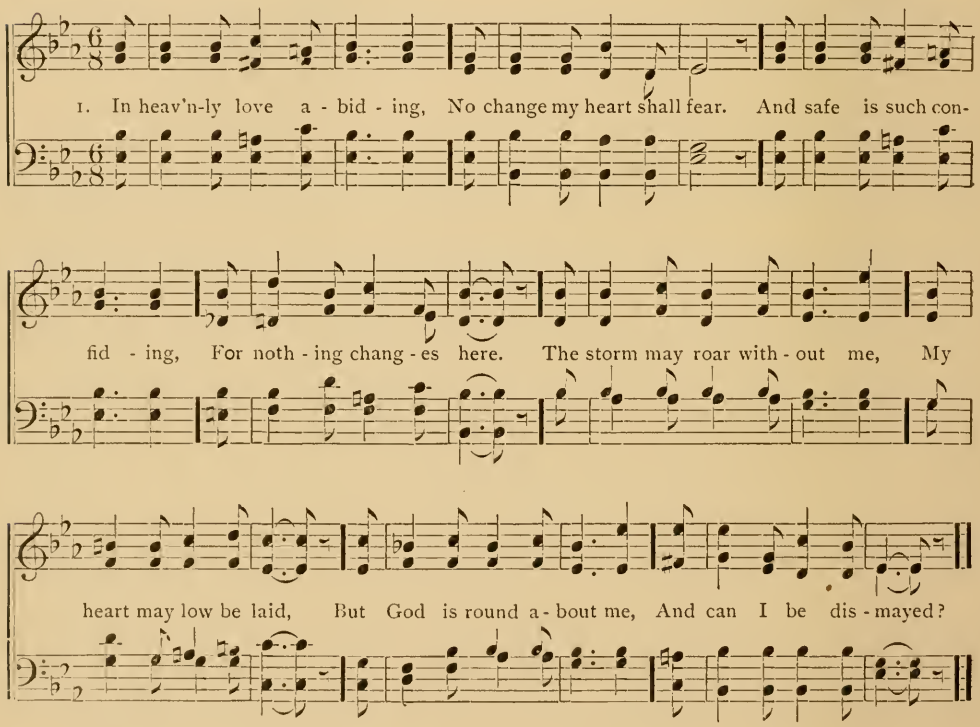
T. I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might keep thy word.

S. I have not departed from thy judgments: for thou hast taught me.

T. How sweet are thy words unto my taste! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth.

S. Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

HODNET. 7s & 6s. Double. Arranged from THALBERG.


1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear. And safe is such con-
fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here. The storm may roar with - out me, My
heart may low be laid, But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?

2 Wherever he may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack;
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim;
He knows the way he taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure;
My path to life is free;
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

ANNA L. WARING.

SELECTION NINETY-EIGHT.

JOHN XV.

Teacher: I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

School: Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

T. If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

S. Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

T. As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you; continue ye in my love.

S. If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love: even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

T. These things have I spoken unto you, that your joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full.

S. This is my commandment. That ye love one another as I have loved you.

JAIRUS. 8s & 7s. Arranged from JOHN STAINER.

SOPRANO.
ALTO.
p
cresc.
p
1. Love Di-vine! all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of Heaven to earth come down, Fix in
2. Sav-iour! Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure un-bound-ed love Thou art; Vis-it
3. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing spir-it In-to ev-'ry trou-bled breast! Let us
pp
After last verse.
Love Di-
us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.
us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-'ry trem-bling heart.
all in Thee in-her-it, Let us find Thy prom-ised rest. Love Di-vine!
vine!
Love Di-vine!
ten.
pp
Love Di-vine!
cresc.
f
Love Di-vine!
rit.

SUPPLEMENT

TO THE

MORNING HOUR

CONTAINING

DIRECTIONS FOR CHANTING

WITH

Additional Selections

PREPARED BY

JOSEPH MISCHKA

Teacher of Music in the Buffalo State Normal School, N. Y.

BOSTON

PUBLISHED BY GINN & COMPANY

1892

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THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

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DIRECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

A1 | B1 | A2 | B2
O come let us *sing* un- | to · the | Lord : let us heartily re*joice* in the | strength · of | our ·
e c f c d1 c c

sal- | vation .
c d2

For the *Lord* is a | great · = | God : etc.
g

An Anglican Chant consists of two parts, the first of three measures, and the second of four measures in length. The two parts are also called Halves ; one half is sung to that part of a verse of the Prayer-book version of the Psalms on each side of the colon, whether the number of words be many or few, whether the sentence is complete or not. Each half consists of a Reciting-note, or Mediation, A^1 and A^2, and a Cadence, or Inflection, B^1 and B^2. In the first half, the cadence occupies two measures ; and in the second, three measures. The reciting-note may be sustained at will, to accommodate the number of syllables in each part of the verse, minus those sung to the cadence. The cadences must be sung in strict time, the tempo varying from $\mathbb{d} = 100$ to $\mathbb{d} = 144$, according to the character and spirit of the psalm.

The fitting of the words to the music is called Pointing. The principal object to be aimed at in pointing is the apportioning out of the emphasis of the words to be sung, after the manner that an eloquent speaker would recite them; but as sentences are capable of as many accents more or less sensible as there are words, the diversity of opinion on this subject is necessarily very great. The pointing here adopted is that provided for and in use in the Trinity Parish of New York.

The symbols used in pointing are the *Rallying-word*, e, *i. e.*, the word or syllable printed in *italics* ; the Bars, c, corresponding to the bars in the music ; the Colon, d^1, which divides the two halves of the verse ; the Period, d^2, corresponding to a double bar at the end of the music ; the Period, f, placed above the words, which divides the measure ; and the double-dash, g, which indicates that one syllable is sung to all the notes of a measure.

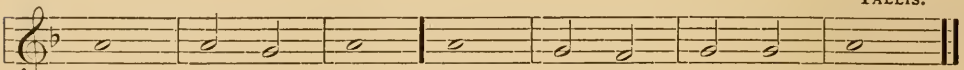
The rallying-word serves two purposes, first: that all the singers who have varied in the speed of the delivery of the words set to the reciting-note may here rally before entering upon the cadence; second: that here the strict time of the music of the chant begins, for which reason the rallying-word is always emphasized.

From the rallying-word to the first note of the cadence the time must occupy just two beats, which are of exactly the same speed as the two beats in each measure of the cadence. Sometimes there is only one word of one syllable set to the reciting-note. This must be prolonged to the length of two beats. At other times there are one or two syllables between the rallying-word and the cadence. These must be sung rapidly, and the time they consume be taken out of the two beats usually allotted to the rallying-word.

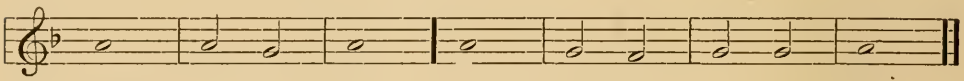
When a word of two syllables is set to one of the measures of a cadence, it is divided by a hyphen instead of the period, f. The Comma, and occasionally the Semi-Colon indicates the place for taking breath. The final ED in words like sav-*ed*, rais-*ed*, etc., should in all cases be pronounced as a separate syllable.

Experience has demonstrated that in teaching chanting the best results are obtained first: by letting the singers sing the music of the chant to some syllable like *la*, and in strict time;

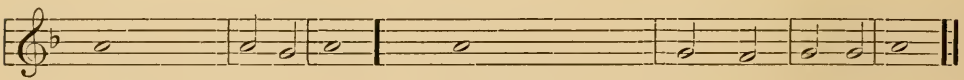
TALLIS.



second: by letting the singers sing the words from the rallying-word only to the end of the respective half of the verse, again in strict time;



third: by letting the singers sing all the words, holding time in suspension up to the rallying-word, at which strict time is taken up and kept to the end of the cadence.



JOSEPH MISCHKA,

Teacher of Music in the Buffalo State Normal School.

SUPPLEMENT

TO THE

MORNING HOUR.

PSALM 95.

O come let us *sing* un- | to · the | Lord: let us heartily re*joice* in the | strength · of | our · sal- | vation.

Let us come before His pre*sence* with | thanks · = | giving: and show ourselves *glad* | in · = | Him · with | psalms.

For the *Lord* is a | great · = | God: and a great *King* a- | bove · = | all · = | gods.

O come let us wor*ship* | and · fall | down: and *kneel* be- | fore · the | Lord · our | Maker.

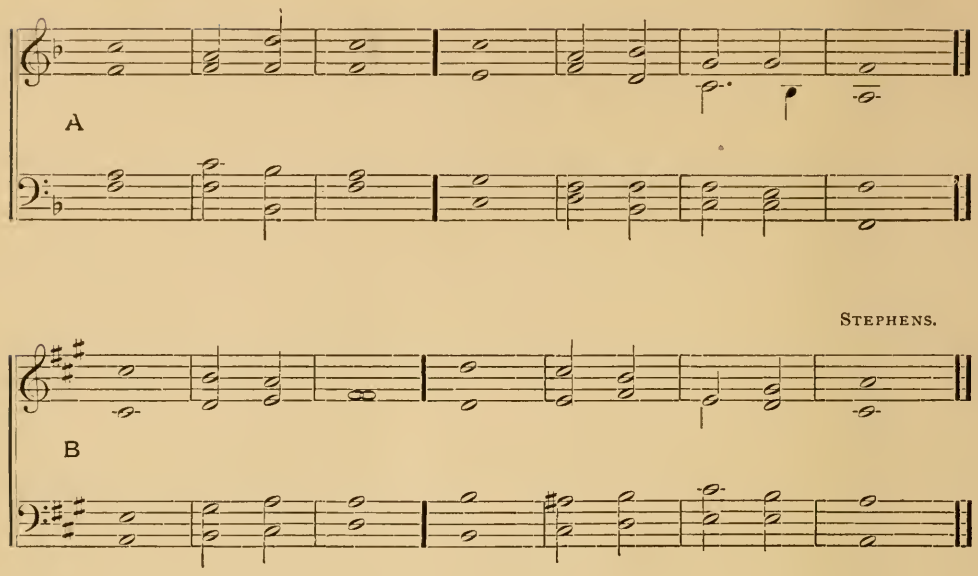
For He is the *Lord* | our · = | God: and we are the people of His pasture, *and* the | sheep · of | His · = | hand.

O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty · of | holiness: let the whole *earth* | stand · in | awe · of | Him.

Glory be to the Fa*ther*, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to · the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be: world | without | end. A- | men.

PSALM 92. RIMBAULT.



PSALM 92.

It is a good thing to give *thanks* un- | to · the | Lord: and to sing praises unto Thy *Name*, | O · — | Most · = | Highest.

To tell of Thy loving-kindness *ear*ly | in · the | morning: and of Thy *truth* | in · the | night · = | season.

Upon an instrument of ten strings, *and* up- | on · the | lute: upon a loud instru*ment*, | and · up- | on · the | harp.

For Thou Lord hast made me *glad* | through · Thy | works: and I will rejoice in giving praise for the opera*tions* | of · = | Thy · = | hands.

Glory be to the Fa*ther*, | and · to the | Son, *and* | to · the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be: world | without | end. · | A- | men.

PSALM 103. ALCOCK.

OUSELEY.

PSALM 103.

Praise the *Lord*, | O · my | soul: and all that is within *me* | praise · His | ho-ly | Name.

Praise the *Lord* | O · my | soul: and forget *not* | all · His | be-ne- | fits;

Who forgive*th* | all · thy | sin; and healeth *all* | thine · in | firm-i- | ties.

Who saveth thy *life* | from · de- | struction: and crowneth thee with mer*cy* and | lov-ing- | kind · = | ness.

O praise the Lord, ye Angels of His, *ye* that ex- | cel · in | strength: ye that fulfill His commandment, and hearken un*to* the | voice · of | His · = | word.

O praise the *Lord*, all | ye · His hosts: ye servants of *His* | that · = | do · His | pleasure.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all pla*ces* of | His · do- | minion: praise thou the *Lord*, | O · = | my · soul.

Glory be, etc.

PSALM 100. OUSELEY.

REINAGLE.

PSALM 100.

O be joyful in the *Lord*, | all · ye | lands: serve the Lord with gladness, and come be*fore* His | pres-ence | with · a | song.

Be ye sure that the *Lord*, | He · is | God: it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people, *and* the | sheep · of | His = | pasture.

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into His *courts* | with · = | praise: be thankful unto *Him*, and | speak · good | of · His | Name.

For the Lord is gracious, his *mer*cy is | ev-er- | lasting: and His truth enduretl. from genera*tion* to | gen-er- | a · = | tion.

Glory be, etc.

ST. LUKE. 1: 68. ANON.

ST. LUKE. 1: 68.

Blessed be the Lord *God* of | Is-ra | el: for He hath visit*ed* | and · re- | deemed · His | people;

And hath raised up a mighty salva*tion* | for · = | us: in the *house* | of · His | ser-vant | David;

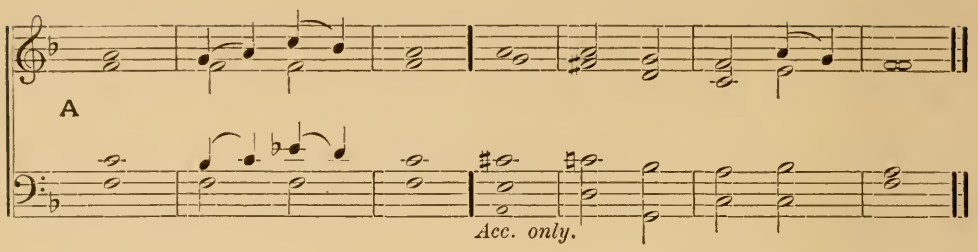
ST. LUKE. 1: 68. CROTCH.

As He spake by the *mouth* of His | ho-ly | Prophets: which have *been* | since · the | world · be- | gan;

That we should be sav*ed* | from our | enemies: and from the *hand* of | all that | hate · = | us.

Glory be, etc.

PSALM 67. FRYE.



BARNBY.

PSALM 67.

God be merciful unto *us*, and | bless · = | us : and show us the light of His countenance, *and* be | merci-ful | un-to | us.

That Thy way may be *known* up- | on · = | earth : Thy saving *health* a- | mong · = | all · = | nations.

Let the people praise *Thee*, | O · = | God : yea let *all* the | peo-ple | praise · = | Thee.

O let the nations re*joice*, | and · be | glad : for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and gov*ern* the | na-tions | up-on | earth.

Let the people praise *Thee*, | O · = | God ; yea let *all* the | peo-ple | praise · = | *Thee*.

Then shall the *earth* bring | forth · her | increase : and God, even our our own *God*, shall | give · us | His · = | blessing.

God shall | bless · = | us : and all the ends of the *world* | shall · = | fear · = | Him.

Glory be, etc.

PSALM 121.

I will lift up mine *eyes* un- | to · the | hills : from *whence* | com-eth | my · = | help.

My help cometh e*ven* | from · the | Lord : *Who* | hath · made | heaven · and | earth.

He will not suffer thy *foot* | to · be | moved : and *He* that | keepeth · thee | will· not | sleep.

Behold, He that keep*eth* | Is-ra- | el : shall nei*ther* | slum-ber | nor · = | sleep.

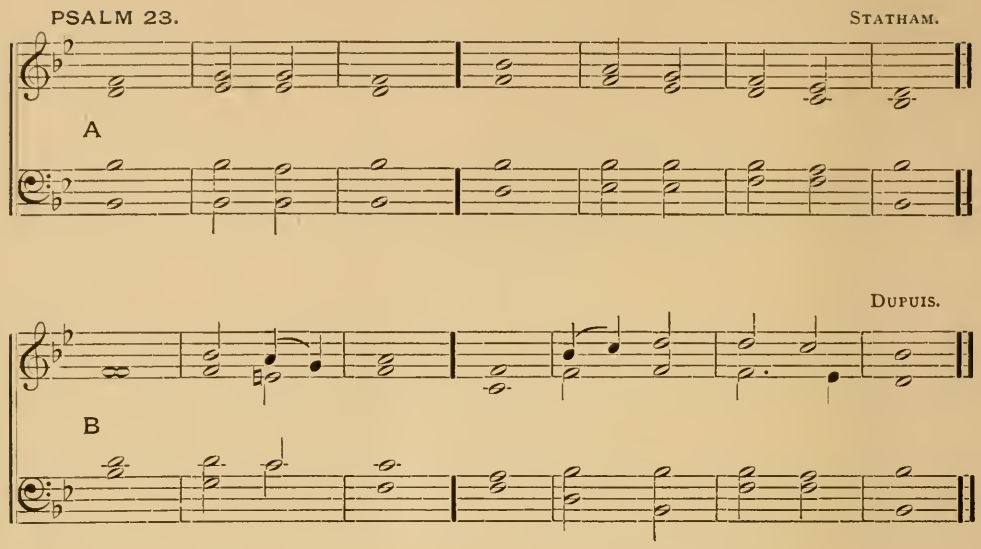
The Lord Him*self* | is · thy | keeper : the Lord is thy de*fence* up- | on · thy | right · = | hand.

So that the sun shall not burn *thee* | by · = | day : nei*ther* the | moon · = | by · = | night.

The Lord shall preserve *thee* | from · all | evil : yea, it is even *He* | that · shall | keep · thy | soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out, *and* thy | com-ing | in : from this time *forth* | for · = | ev-er- | more.

Glory be, etc.



PSALM 23.

The *Lord* | is · my | shepherd : there*fore* | can · I | lack · = | nothing.

He shall feed *me* in a | green · = | pasture : and lead me *forth* be- | side · the | waters · of | comfort.

He *shall* con- | vert · my | soul : and bring me forth in the paths of righteous*ness* | for · his | Name's · = | sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, *I* will | fear · no | evil : for thou art with me ; thy *rod* and thy | staff · = | com-fort | me.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me against *them* that | trou-ble | me : thou hast anointed my head with *oil* | and · my | cup · shall be | full.

But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the *days* | of · my life : and I will dwell in the *house* | of · the | Lord · for | ever.

Glory be, etc.

GLORIA PATRI. No, 5.

H. Bialla, arr. by Joseph Mischka.

Allegretto.
f
Glo - ry, glo - ry, be to the Fa - ther, glo - ry be to the
Altos & Bassos.
mf
Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was, as it
Sopranos & Tenors.
was in the be - gin - ning, is now and ev - er, ev - er shall
Unison.
be, is now and ev - er, and ev - er shall be,
f
world with-out end, A - men, A - men, A - men.

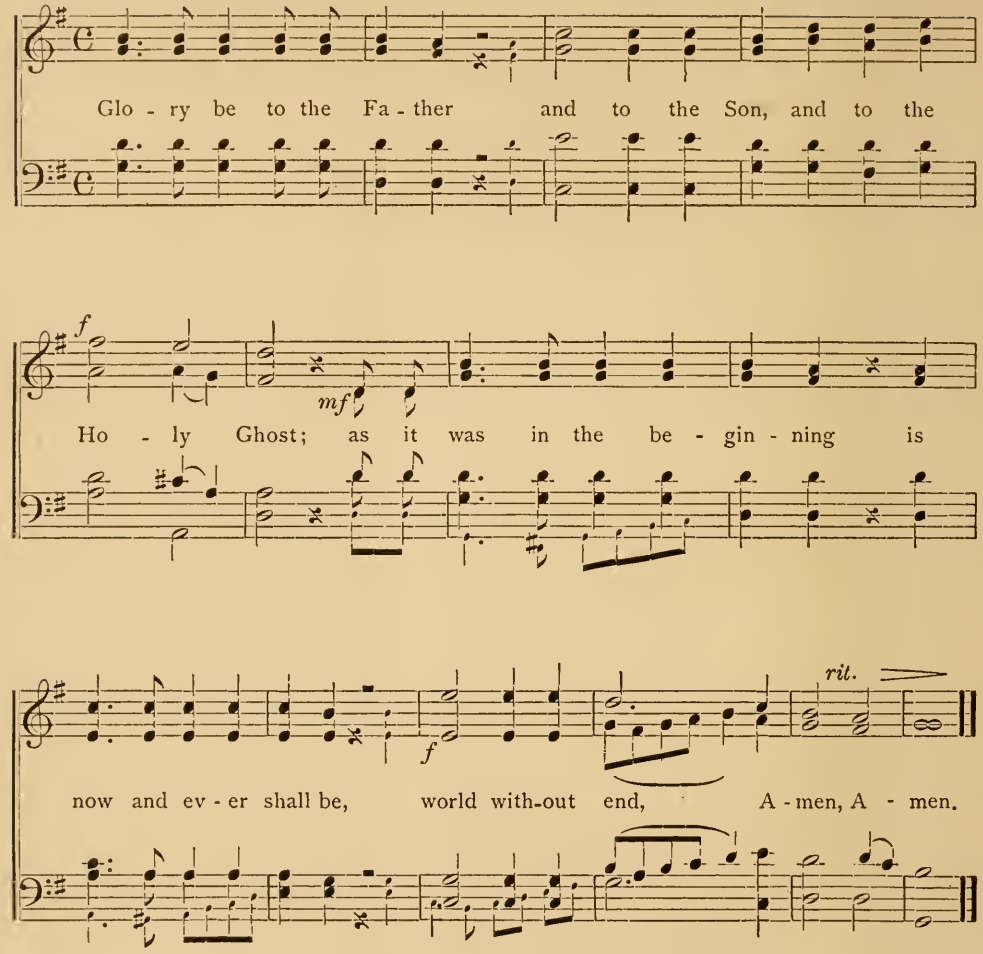
GLORIA PATRI, No. 6. H. BIALLA, arr. by JOSEPH MISCHKA.

Allegro maestoso.
f
Glo - ry be to the Fath - er, glo - ry be to the
Son, glo - ry be to the Ho - ly, the Ho - ly
p
mf
Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning is now and ev - er
f
rit.
shall be, world without end, A - men, A - men.

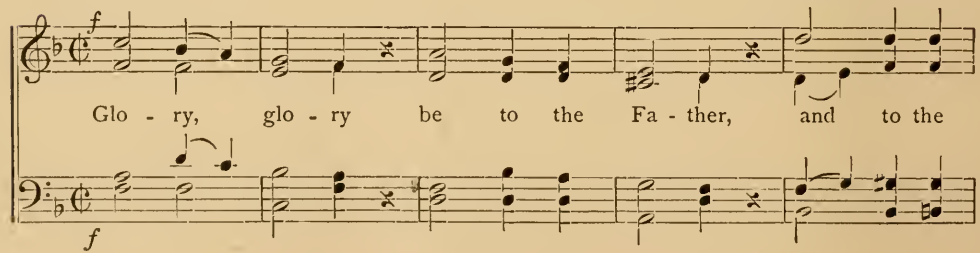
GLORIA PATRI, No. 7. H. BIALLA arr. by JOSEPH MISCHKA.

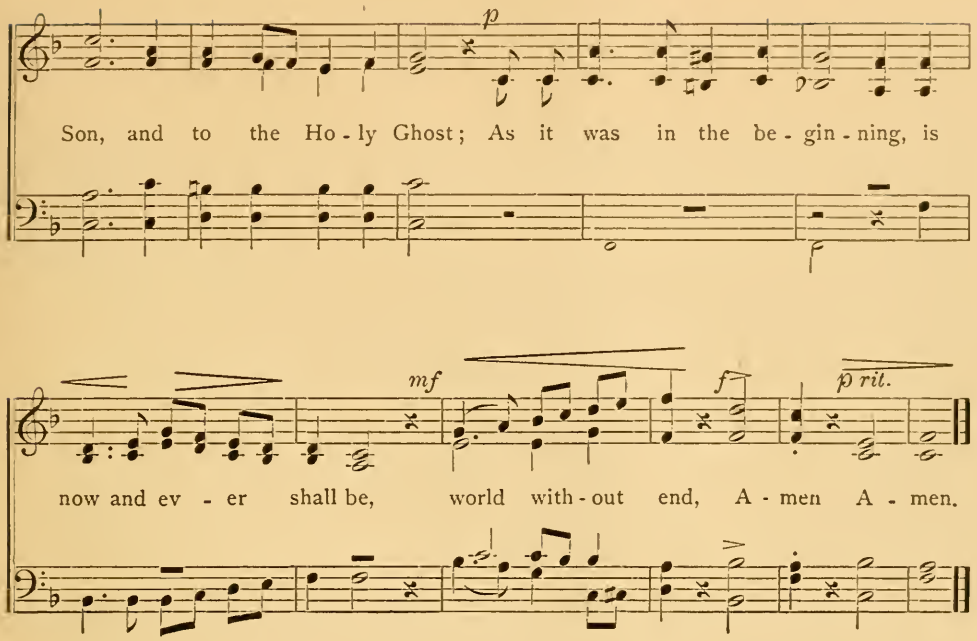
Allegretto.
Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, glo - ry be to the Son,
glo - ry be to the Ho - ly, the Ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the be - gin - ning, as it was in the be - gin - ning is
Adagio.
now and ev - er shall be, World without end. A - MEN.

GLORIA PATRI. No. 8. GREATOREX.


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther and to the Son, and to the
f
mf
Ho - ly Ghost; as it was in the be - gin - ning is
f
ril.
now and ev - er shall be, world with-out end, A - men, A - men.

GLORIA, No. 9. JOSEPH MISCHKA.





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